

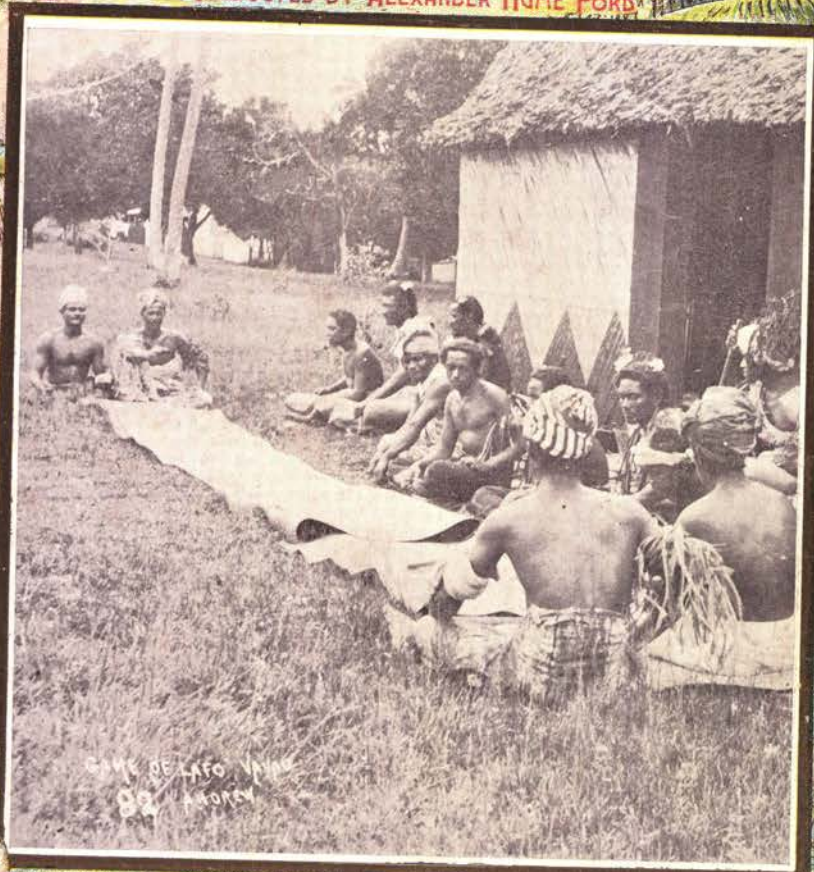
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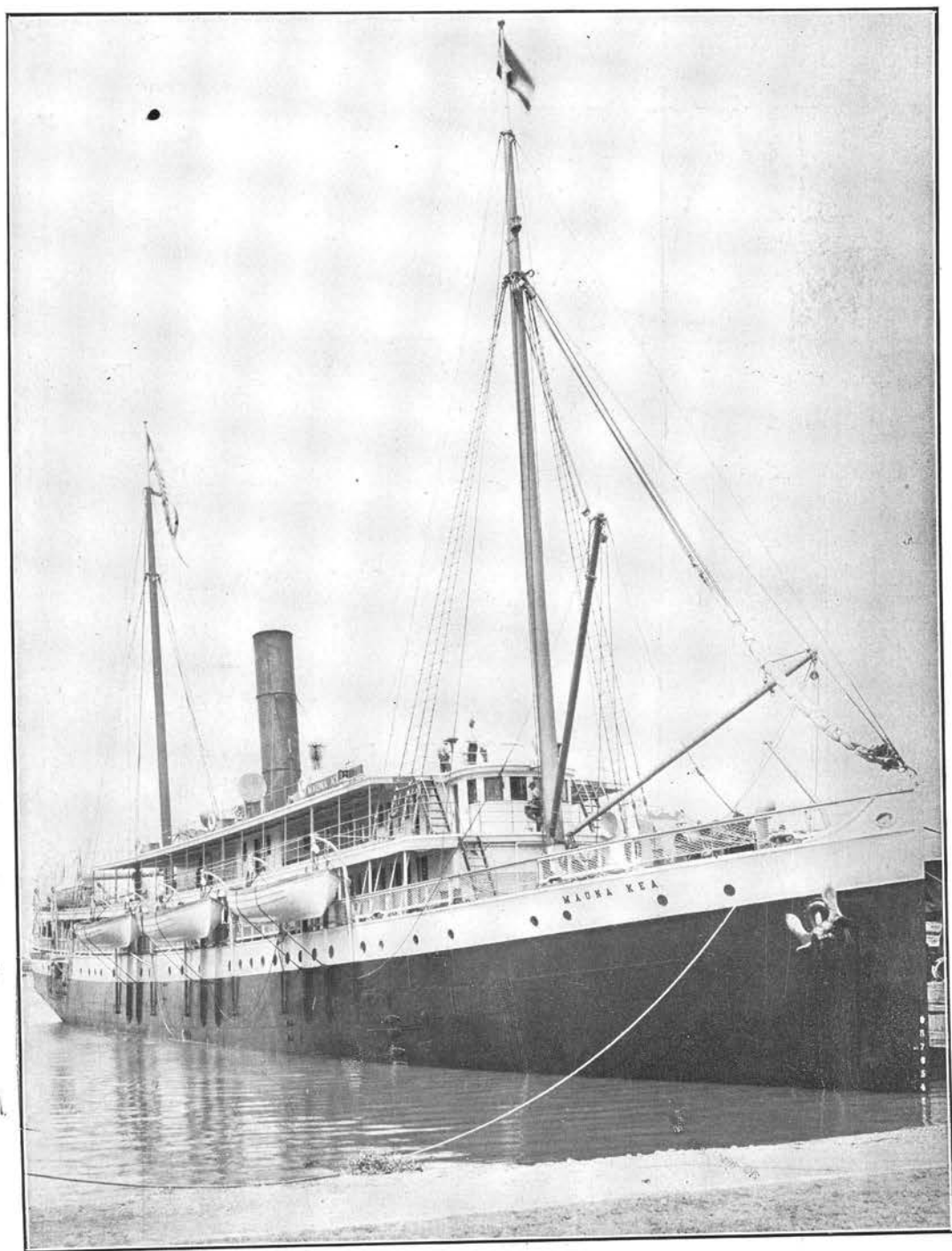
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The MID-PACIFIC MAGAZINE

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD



Vol. VI. HONOLULU, TERRITORY OF HAWAII. No. 2.



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The Mid-Pacific Magazine

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD

HOWARD M. BALLOU, Associate Editor

VOLUME VI

NUMBER 2

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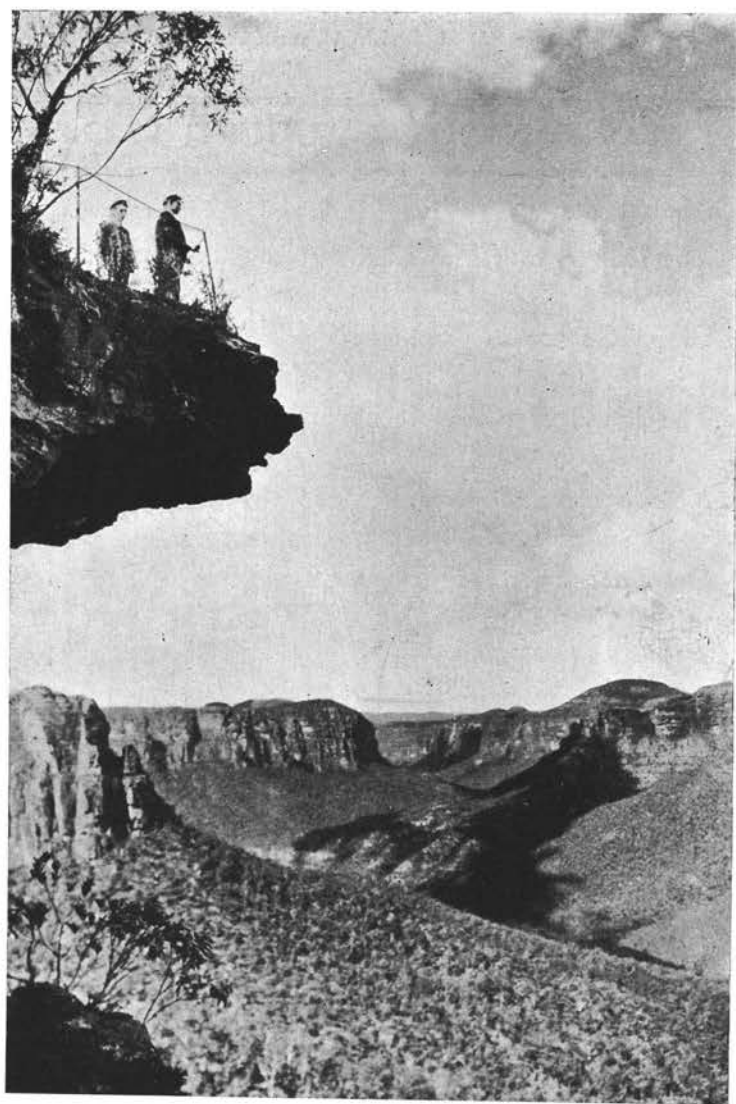
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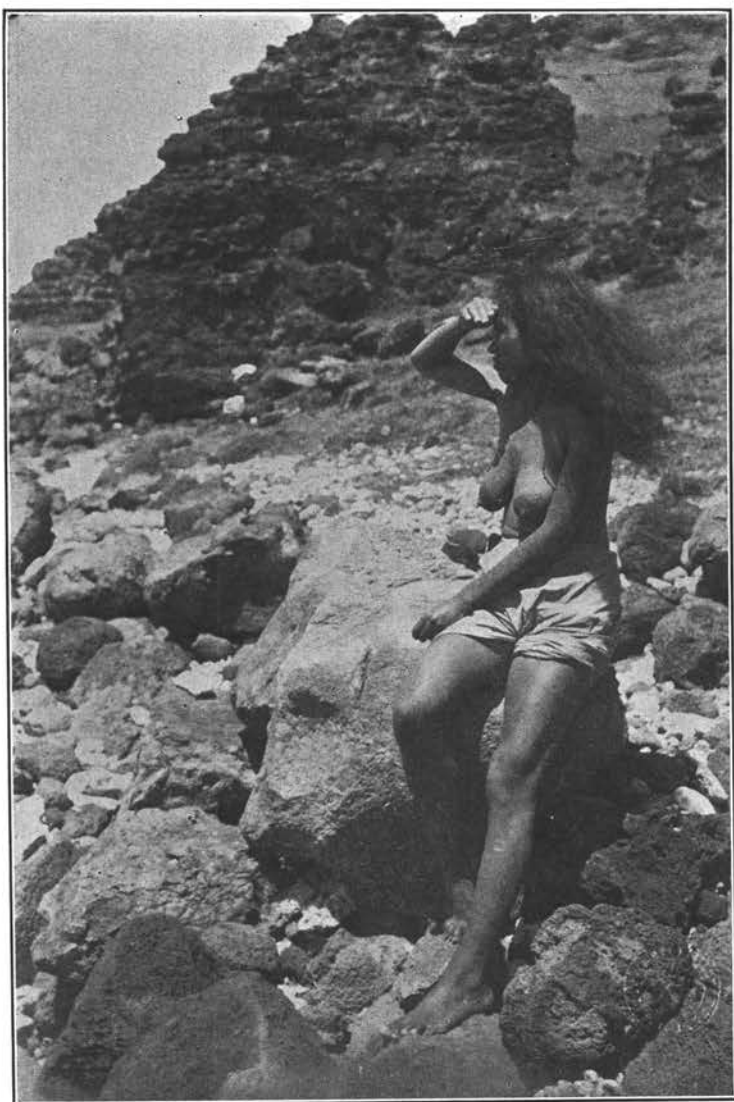
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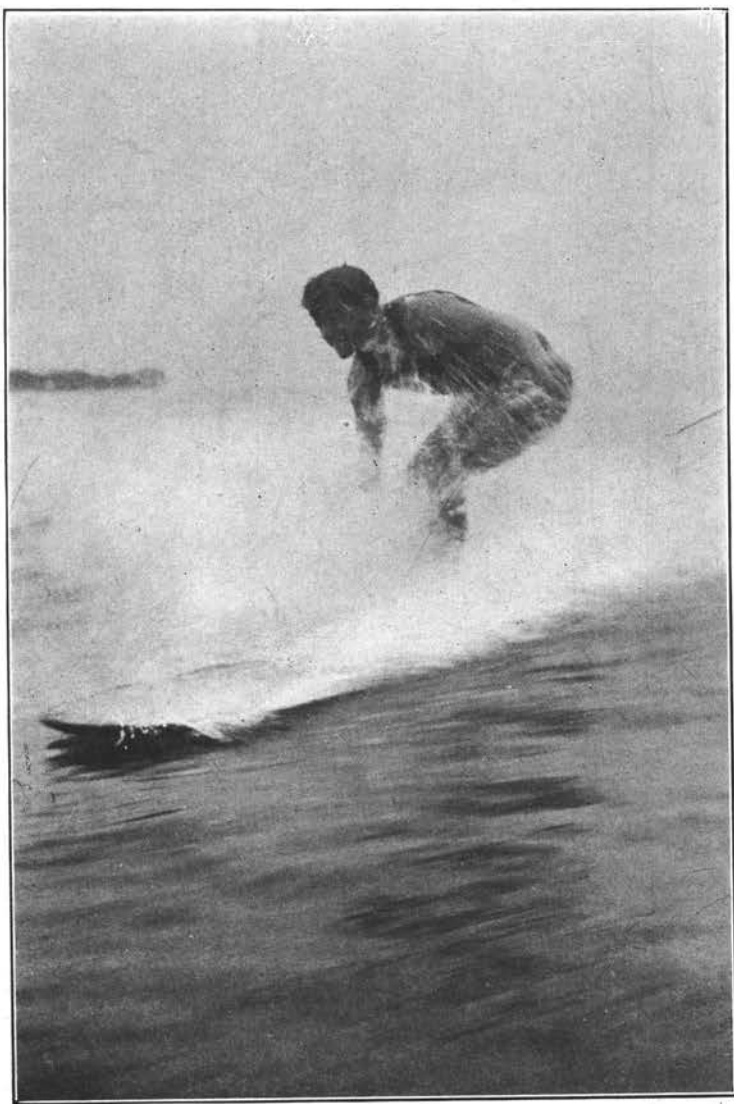
The Mountains of New South Wales.



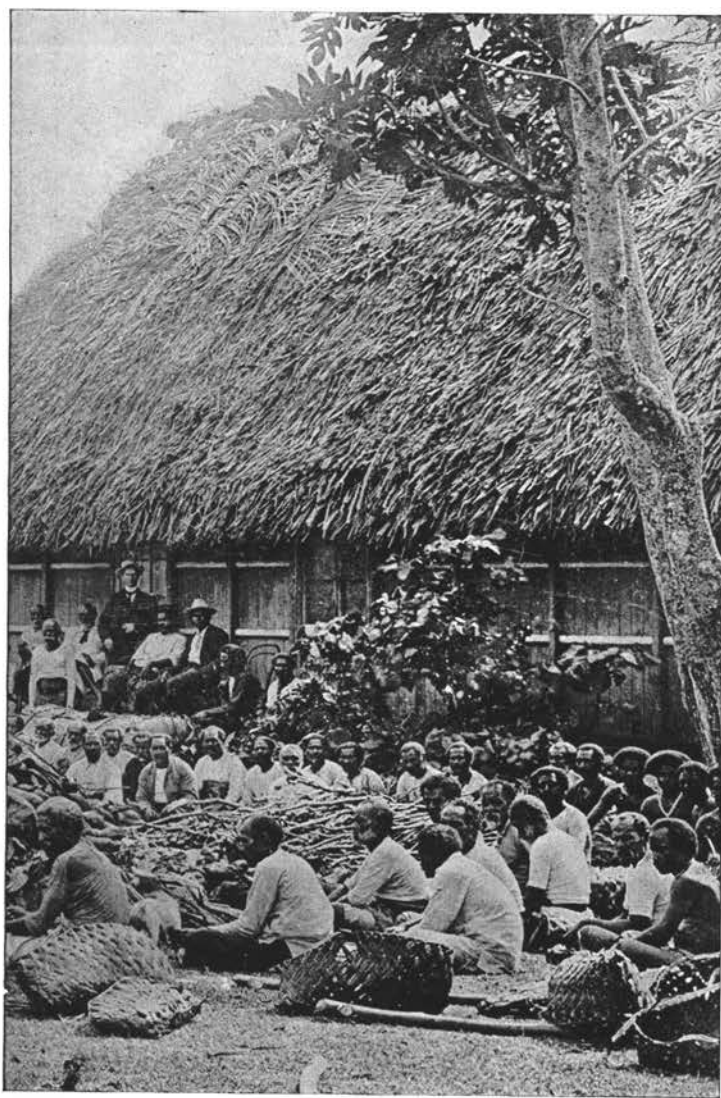
A Fisherman's Daughter in Hawaii.



August Sport New South Wales.



The Summer Sport, Hawaii.



A Native Feast in Fiji.



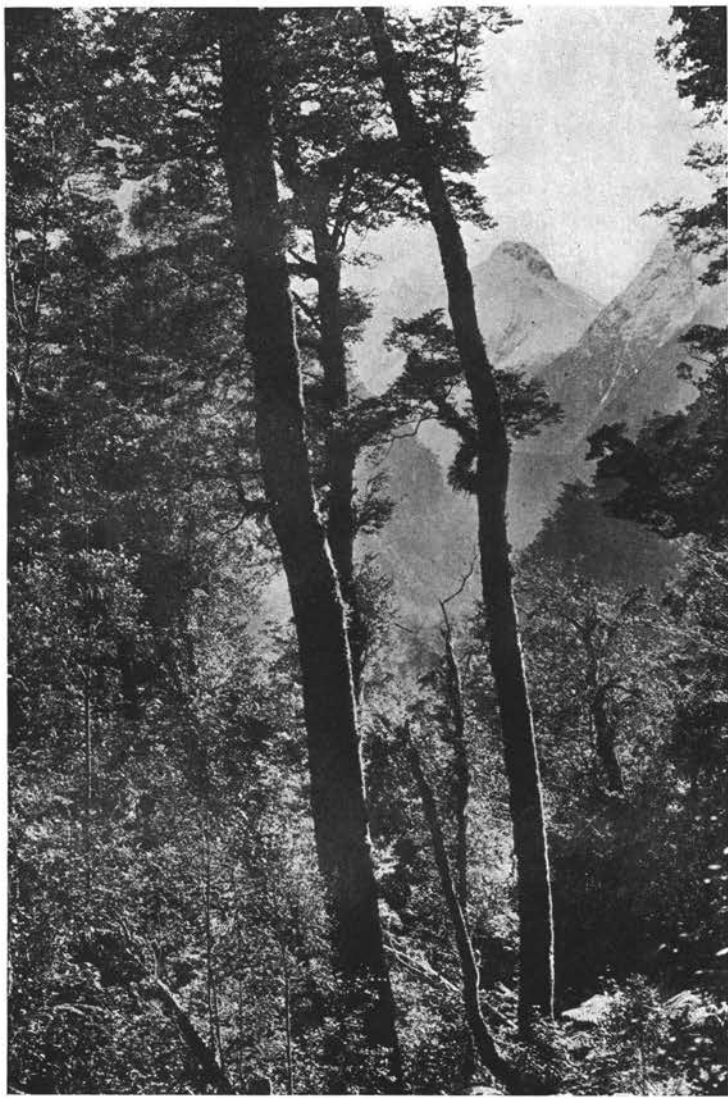
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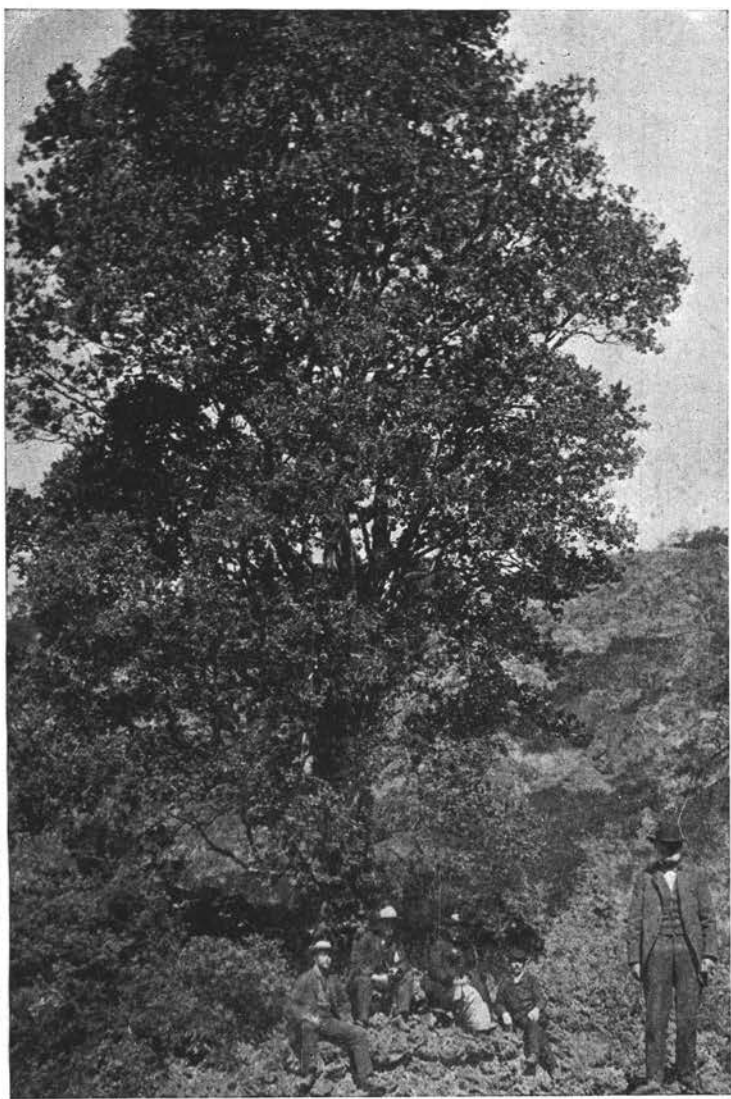
The Canoes of Old Samoa.



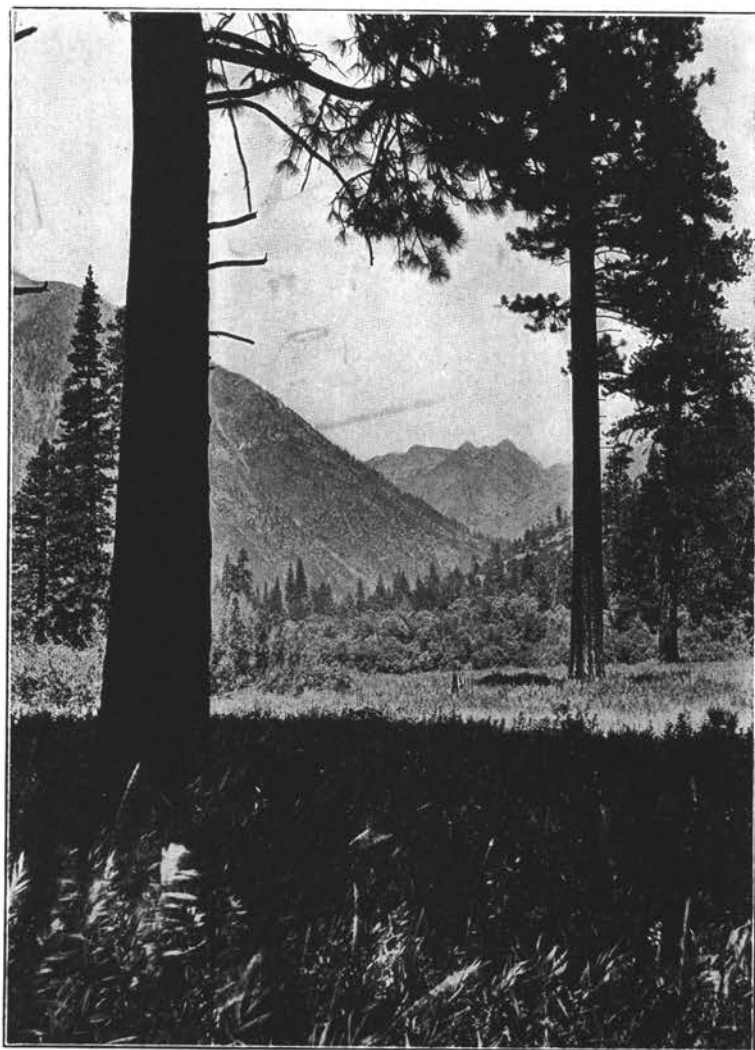
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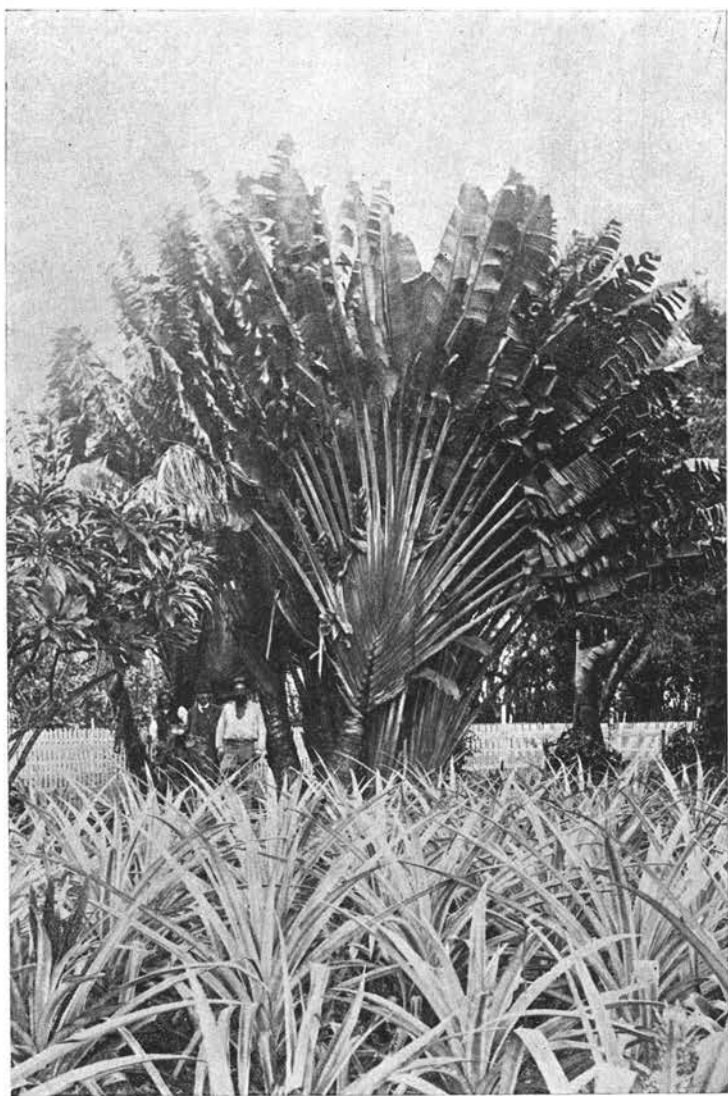
A New Zealand Forest.



Hawaiian Mahogany Growing Out of a Lava Flow.



A Glade in the Sierras.



Palm and Pineapple in Hawaii.



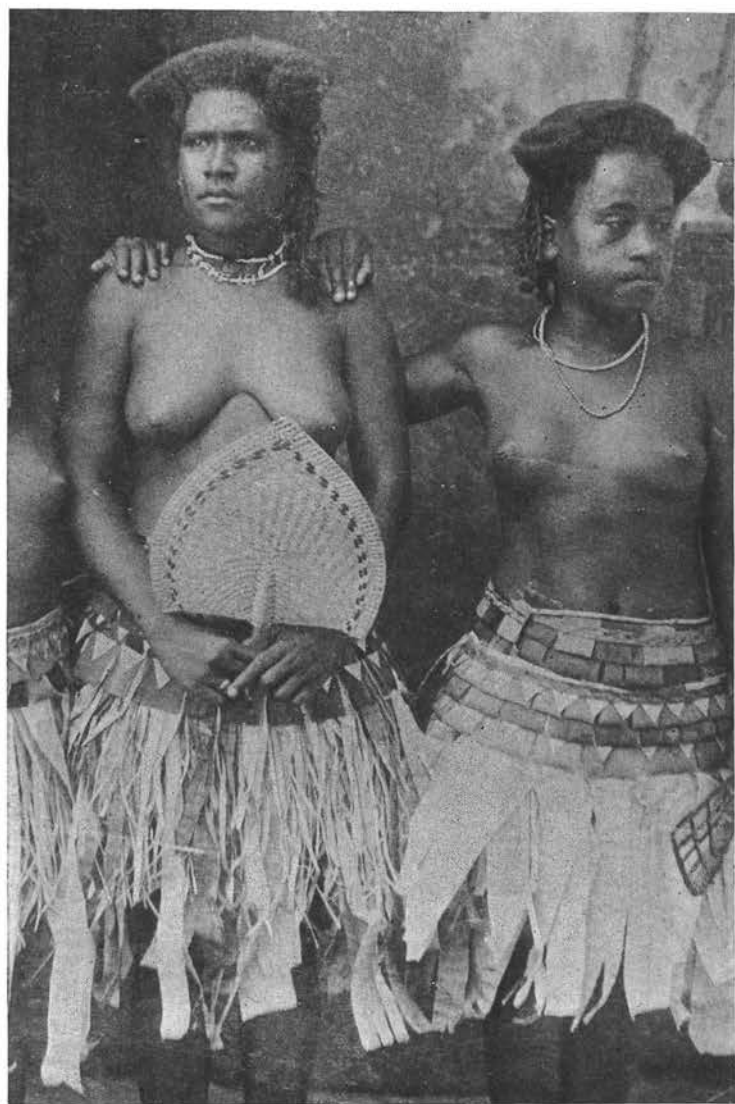
The Australian Bush.



The Rice Fields of Hawaii.



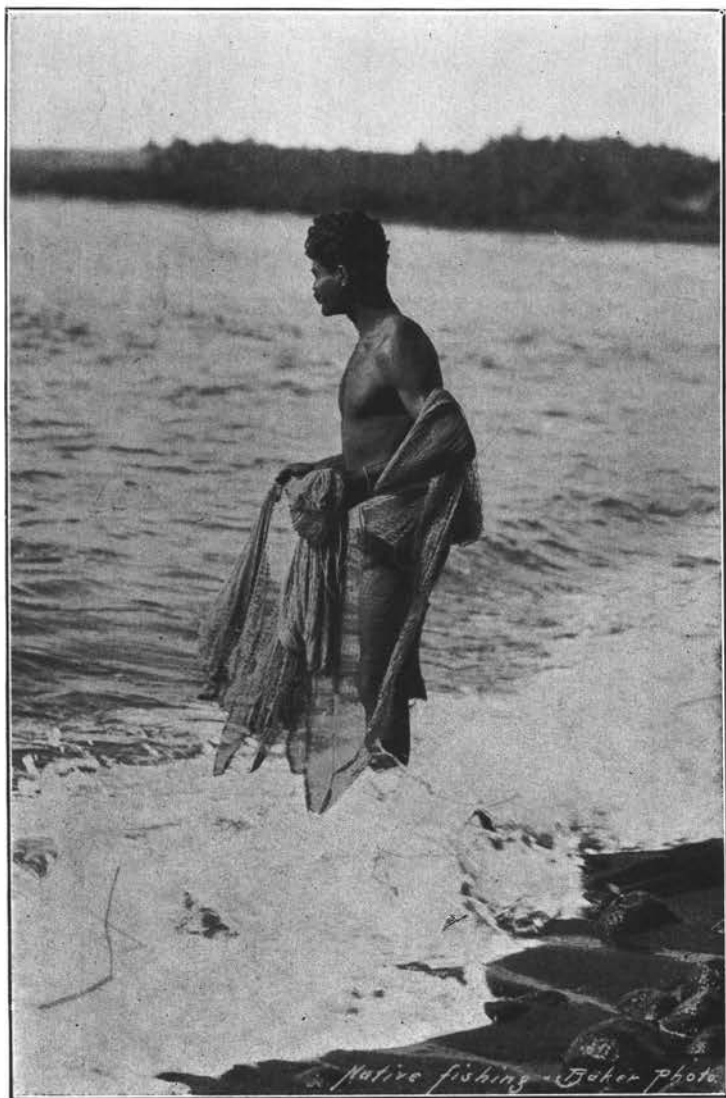
Japanese Americans in Hawaii.



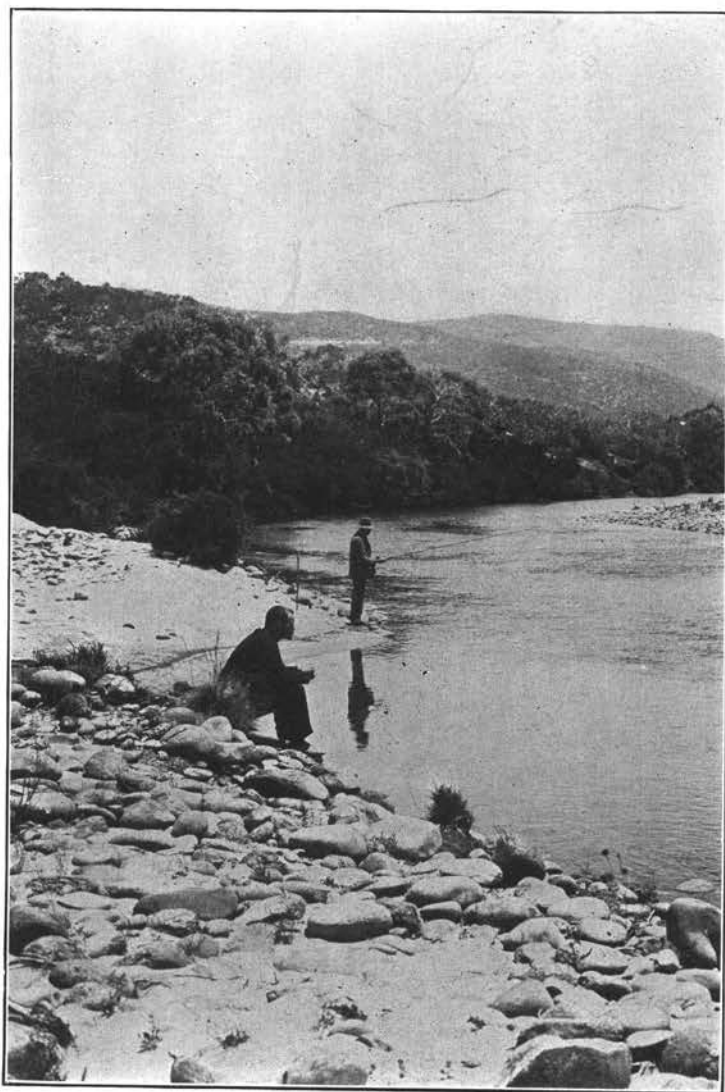
Three Little Maids From Samoa.



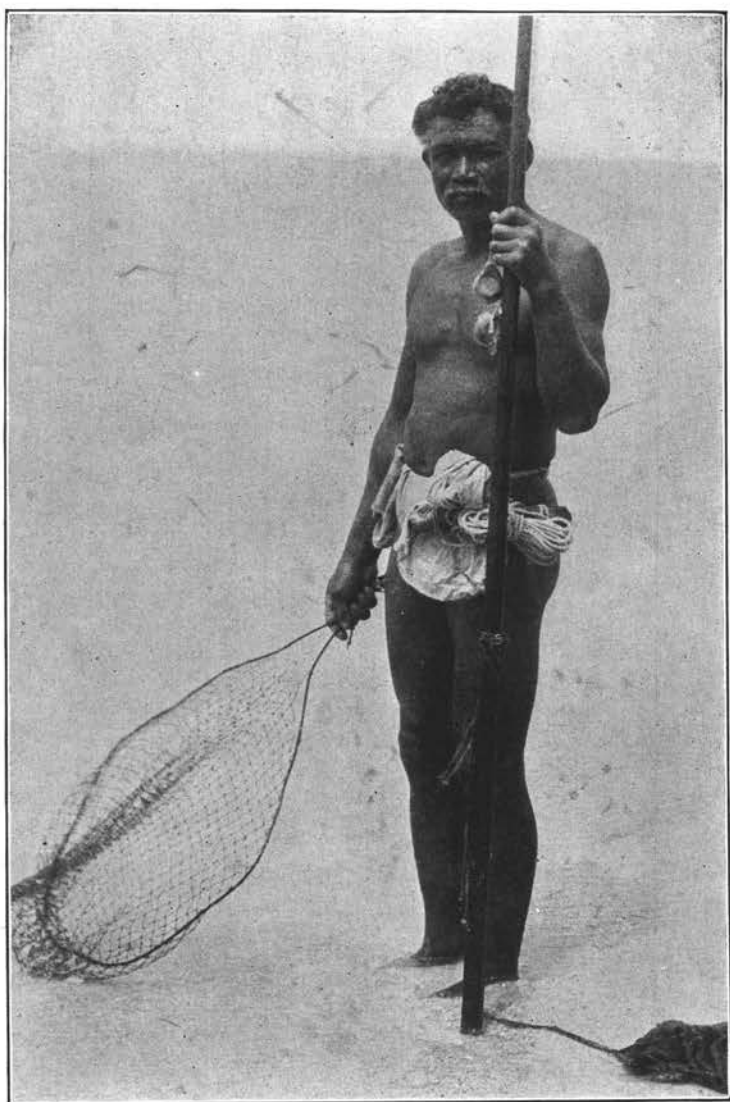
Fishing on the Reef, Australia.



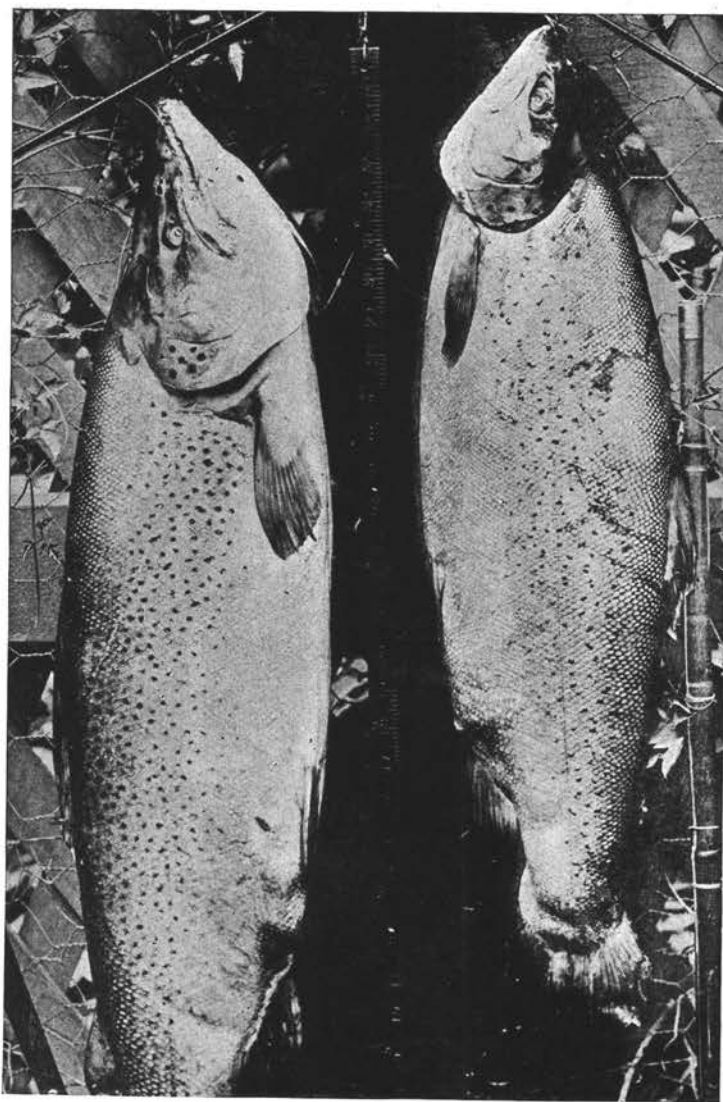
Fishing on the Reef, Hawaii.



River Fishing, New Zealand.



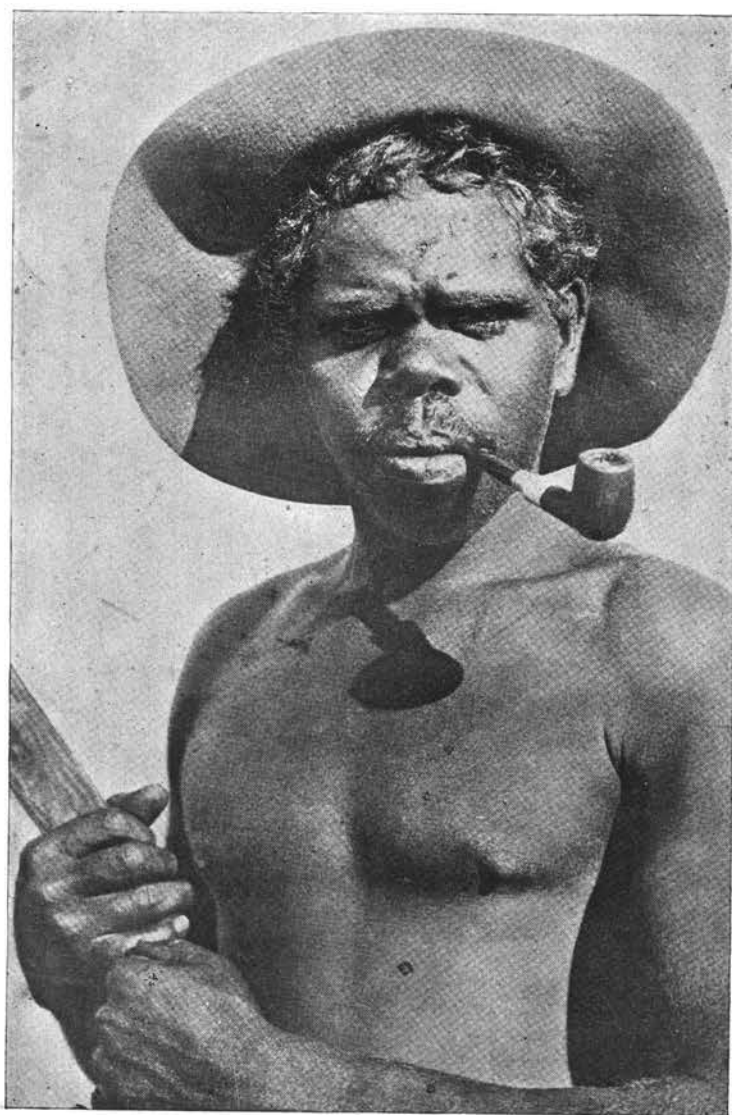
A Fisherman of Hawaii.



New Zealand Speckled Beauties.



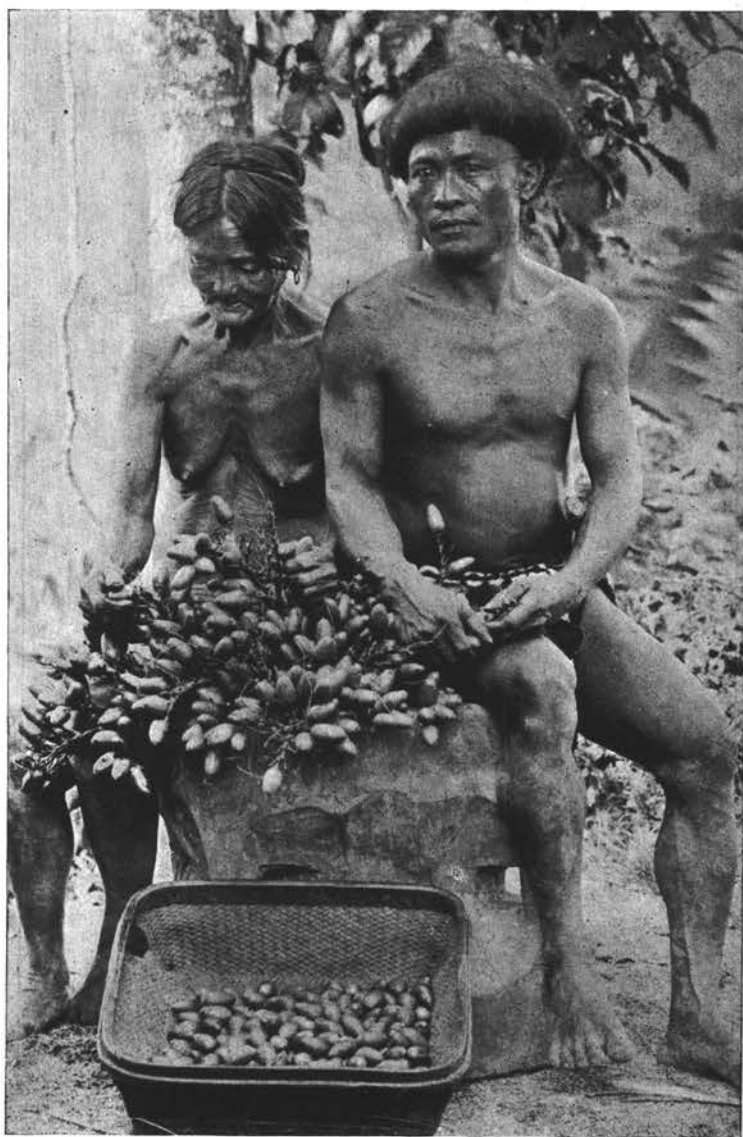
The Birds of Midway Island, Hawaii.



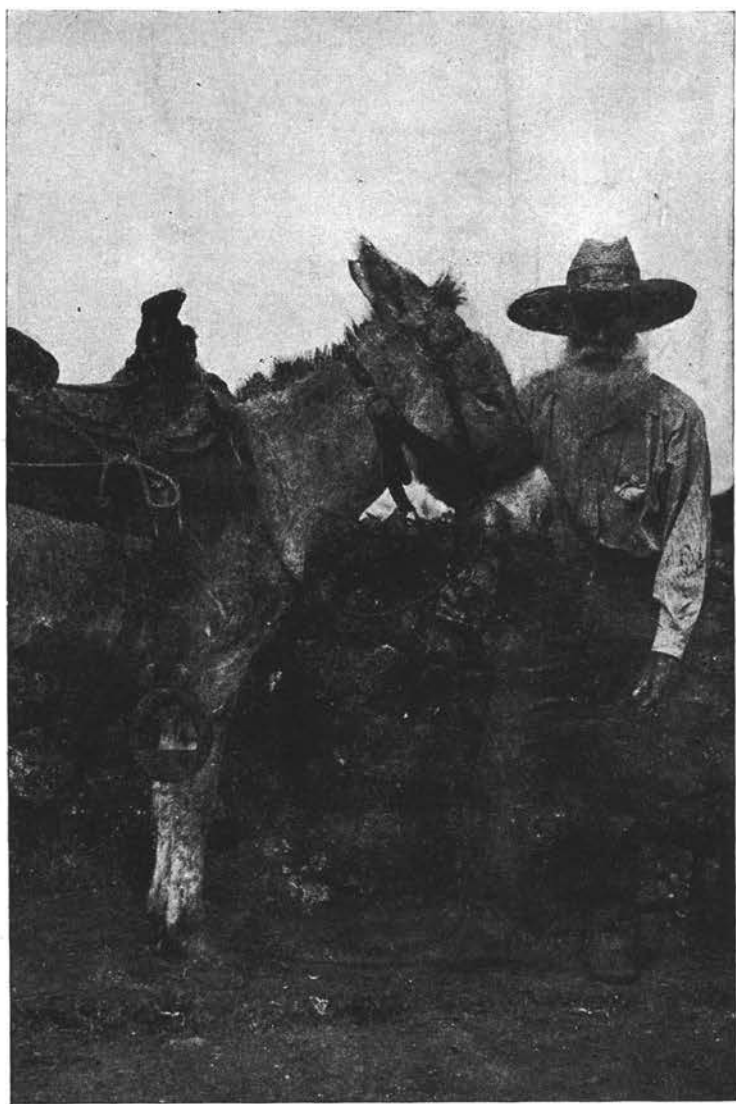
The Passing Australian.



A daughter of Japan in Hawaii.



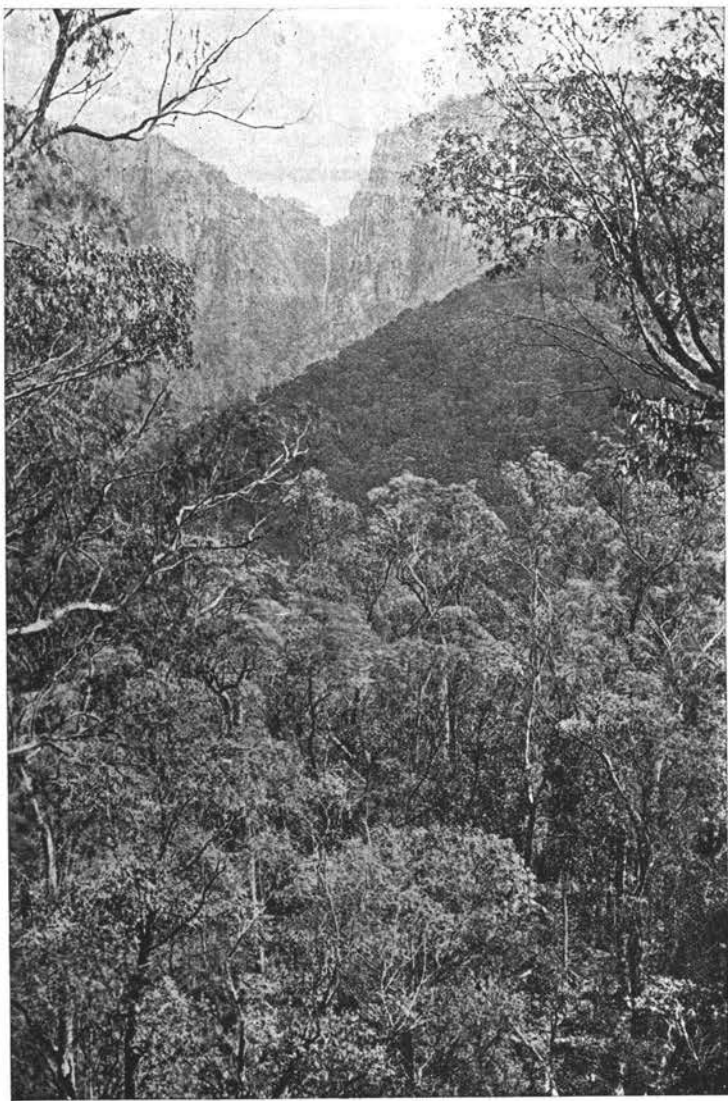
Mother and Son in the Philippines.



A Son of Portugal in Hawaii.



Typical of the Blue Mountains of Australia.



The Mountains of Kauai, Hawaii.



A Daughter of Tonga.



A Woman of the Old School in Hawaii.



Liliuokalani
Liliuokalani, Ex-Queen of Hawaii.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine

VOLUME VI

AUGUST, 1913.

NUMBER 2



Kawaiahao Church where the Services are still conducted
in native Hawaiian.

The Language of Hawaii

BY

J. W. GIRVIN

WHAT is the language of Hawaii? More than half the population speaks Japanese or Chinese; the army and 14,000 whites speak English; the natives speak, mostly, English and Hawaiian; there are thirty-odd thousand Portuguese; while thousands of Filipinos, Russians and Spaniards are pouring in to till the cane fields.

The language of the native stock of the Hawaiian Islands is a peculiarly soft one, and, as written, the vowels have the European pronunciation. Its lack of harsh consonants, or even sibilants, makes it very adaptable to musical expression. Evidently it has a common

origin with that of the Maoris of New Zealand, the inhabitants of Tahiti and some other of the groups in the South Seas, although it differs from all of them in certain radical respects.

In comparing the nomenclature of many matters pertaining to all the Pacific islands, we are struck with the uniformity of names, as water, wind, fire, hand, shadow, tree, canoe, and names of parts of islands which face the same direction of the compass. One would say, why doubt that the Polynesians have a common origin? If it were not for the great distances between many of these groups and the fact that in

ancient times large vessels or those capable of traversing a stormy ocean were unknown, the migrations of the ancients might be accounted for. While the roots of many words in the languages of the various groups are the same, the prefixes and affixes differ, making the sounds to differentiate.

As has been stated, many of the traditions and genealogies of the Hawaiians were converted to music, and through the canticle or chant more freely committed to memory. The thoughts of the natives run to poetry, and seldom will they engage in conversation without quoting some lines from the ancient mele or chants, probably better to express their ideas.

All speaking is accompanied with gesticulations and perhaps genuflexions of the body. Often the most innocent commonplace expressions are given a meaning quite the reverse of the words by a cast of the eye, or a wink, or innuendo, or motion of the hand or body. To say, for instance, that "you have been a great traveler about the islands" would probably be considered a compliment by us, but it would depend on the speaker or the one spoken to and the accompanying look or action. It is said that many of the verses composed and sung in the church were intentionally put before the public for the sake of continuing the double entendre applicable to them, and in derision of the teachings of the early missionaries.

To give an example of a comparatively innocent song, which was very popular in its day and is known to all the Hawaiians, a verse of it is given, together with a free translation. The mele is very long, and without any gesticulations or motions is a poem, but amongst the natives the words and motions convey extremely suggestive thoughts. Kilauea was the name of one of the early steamers running between the islands and a very great favorite amongst a people who travel as much as they do.

KILAUEA.

No Kilauea ke aloha la;
 No ka mokuahi a ke kaona la.
 Nana i ka ino o ka moana la,
 Ale kuehu o Pailolo la,
 Mea ole ka loa o Hawaii la,
 I ke kue, nome ka huila la.
 E aho ka hoi i ke keena la,
 I olu pono iho kaua la.
 Haina ia mai ka puana la
 O Kaleionehu he inoa la.
 In memory of Kilauea the beloved;
 The steamship of the city.
 Hers is the track of the ocean,
 In the surging billows of Pailolo.
 The trip to Hawaii is nothing,
 On account of the force of her screw.
 It were better to adjourn to the cabin,
 Where we will be more comfortable.
 Thy name shall be pronounced
 In memory of Kaleionehu.

At the time of the coronation of Kalakaua many mele or chants were composed or brought forward from those which had become obsolete, some of which were the composition of the King. To all appearances they were innocent poetry. On inquiry from some of the older of the natives their true inwardness was discovered. In fact it would not be polite to use the printer's art preservative in attempting to give the exceedingly filthy meaning of these songs. Suffice it to say that in the old barbaric times Phallic worship was the order of the day, and from young to old sensual delights were the theme of all conversation, and the Hawaiians will require several generations before they are weaned from the love of dwelling on subjects which to us are so repugnant.

A knowledge of the language is quickly acquired by the Europeans settled on the Islands, excepting perhaps the English, many of whom have not that quick ear for discerning slight variations in sounds of the vowels. Some rare mistakes have been made by them, but the Hawaiians, who are as polite as the French, refrain from laughing at errors of foreigners. For instance, an English Bishop, who wished to show his

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實用通俗講演會

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日十二月一年二正大

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application in studying the language, proposed to read the commandments. "Thou shalt not steal" in native is "mai aihue oe," but he said "mai ai hua oe," thou shalt not eat eggs or fruit; and again, lay up your treasures," "e waiho ko oukou waiwai," he said "e waiho ko oukou wawae," lay up your feet. The slight distinction made all the difference, but in a foreign congregation such readings would at least have provoked a smile.

The native ear is exceedingly sensitive to vowel sounds. It is more than probable that the original language of all the Polynesians had the vowels separated by consonants, much more so than that of the present, they having been dropped for euphony. Ae, ai, ao, ea, ee, ei, ia, ie, io, for instance, are in some of the dialects ake, aki, ako, eka, eke, ika, ike, and iko.

The Hawaiians have no word expressing gratitude, no name for son, child, aunt, uncle, and there are many other words that might be recalled for which they have no exact expression. Child is little one, and male child is little male; aunt and uncle come under the head of parent.

There are no swear words in the language, an aggravated native being merely able to make some expression pertaining to the body.

Some of their words are very quickly adopted by foreigners, the word *tabu*, for instance, having been assumed into English. Residents use many of the native words in preference to English, even in conversation amongst themselves. One particular word is *pilikia*, whose meaning is so broad that it covers everything. Any difficulty, distress, danger, accident, row, death, breakdown to machinery, sickness, inability to fulfill contract, entanglement, is denominated *pilikia*. The polite native, instead of laughing at the foreigner, endeavors to meet him half way, and also uses the word, although quite capable of expressing the finest distinction between the above quoted expressions in the vernacular.

A diligent study of the language by one of the earliest missionaries convinced him that it was one of the oldest languages extant, and instead of being a pigeon tongue was very exhaustive in its vocabulary, anything being capable of being expressed in it. One student of philology asserts that it has many words and more root words similar to those of the Sanscrit. Through the language and customs and type of the people he surmised that they originated in Syria, and from there came through Egypt, India, the East Indian Islands, from where they branched out into the Pacific, gathering in as they traveled some of the habits and sounds of the races they displaced.

Much as we admire the geniality of the Hawaiians and their poetic natures, it is prophesied by those who have interested themselves in a study of the race that it is doomed to extinction. Where the red man meets the white the former succumbs, either through the diseases acquired from the latter or from their vicious habits, which the red man adopts so quickly. Their language will probably outlive the race, having been adopted as a medium of conversation between the inhabitants of Asia and the Anglo-Saxons who meet in Hawaii on common ground.

If the newsboys of Honolulu carried under their arms copies of each newspaper in the city, besides those published in the English language, they would be pretty well loaded down and their calls would include the following journals, popular with thousands of readers to whom they cater: *O Luso*, *Nupepa Kuokoa*, *Ke Aloha Aina*, *Ka Momi o Hawaii*, *Hawaii Shinpo*, *Japanese Daily Chronicle*, *Nippu Jiji*, *Hawaii Hochi*, *Wah Hing Bo*, *Sun Chung Kwock Bo*, *Hon Mun Sun Bo*, *Chee Yow Shin Bo*, *United Korean News*, *Korean Times* and many others that play an important part in their particular fields of activity.

When it is remembered that Hawaii is peopled with a majority of other than English-speaking races, it may be more readily understood why journalism

Honi o Hawaii

THE PEARL OF HAWAII."



KA HAE HAWAII

10 Keneka no ke Kope. \$4.00 no ka Makahiki

Heinrich

Ola o Hawaii o Likana
Eliwai Ke Kiaina.

KE ALOHA AINA, & POMO, JANUARY 18 1943

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I BONA I WAIHO IA
AKU.

Ua lilo : ma e kuahe au ka ike
a aku i na opio o keia mau la ka
opelaleha no.

NA POE HOOPAHU - DAINA
MATA

ako, Jan 15. Ua walua i
na loto o ka hookoo aia
Frank M. Ryan, T. H. Hood
me William Schops i

The Portuguese trade of this Territory amounts to a considerable sum which is worth going after. The O Luso has the largest circulation of all the Portuguese newspapers published in Hawaii. That is why all the merchants who are out for business should advertise in this paper to secure the Portuguese trade.



National Endowment for the Arts

Established 1886.

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Willkommen in der Stadt

Pookela no ka Lahui Hawaii.
PUEA I NA KAHAIKA. POALIMA APAU

ГОРЬКАЯ И НА КАКАЯКА ПОЛІМА АРАУ.

7, 1012

**PILIA E KA OTOMO-
BILE A MAKE**

PIIA E KA OTOMO MALAMIA NA HOOMIAO ANA NO KE KUMULARU

KARISIMAKA MALIHINI MA KA POKOLU 'ŌI

Nui na Makana i Yungueja Iw2-

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 1948-1949

HON MUN BO

Subscription Dates:
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6 Months \$2.50

本報設在美國紐約

漢

中華民國二十一年



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MORE HONOLULU NEWSPAPERS

in many languages should be so largely established. According to the last census the population included 26,000 Hawaiians, 22,000 Portuguese, 21,000 Chinese, 79,000 Japanese and thousands of Koreans.

All of these people are as insistent upon receiving the news of the community and the world as are the readers of the Advertiser—and in fact copies of that paper are daily spread upon the desks of every other editor in the city to be translated into the Hawaiian, Portuguese, Japanese, Chinese and Korean languages.

While this preparation of the more "solid" news is going on within the offices, alert reporters are out scouring the particular communities which their journals represent for the latest minor happenings that go to make up an interesting newspaper.

In the Hawaiian language the Nupepa Kuokoa has for more than fifty years occupied a prominent position in local journalism. Its influence has always been for the advancement of the Hawaiian race and it is today enjoying even greater popularity than ever before.

There are numerous other publications in the Hawaiian language that are not strictly newspapers, but are filled with stories and miscellaneous reading matter, for which there is a good demand.

As there are over twenty thousand Portuguese in the Islands, the O Luso, the leading newspaper published in that language, has a wide and influential field to cover. It was established sixteen years ago, and has a large circulation not only in this city but in every town and hamlet in the Islands.

The mechanical department of a Japanese newspaper is an interesting place to visit. Side by side with modern presses, operated by electricity, are to be found the long cases of idiograph characters that no linotype can produce.

In the daily issue of the Japanese papers of Honolulu five thousand characters are used in each office. The compositor works in a long alley, on either

side of which are the "cases." In setting a stickful of type it is necessary for him to walk back and forth the length of the alley, now standing on tiptoes that he may reach a character near the top of the case, now down on his knees to reach another near the floor. The Japanese typesetter is therefore a very busy individual and has no time to watch the clock.

In the Japanese community there are four enterprising dailies—the Hawaii Shinpo, Chronicle, Nippu Jiji and Hochi. The competition is keen and each newspaper is alert, eager as any American journal to "get there first" and beat competitors in printing the latest happenings—world's news or just local happenings.

From Japan special cablegrams come from their correspondents when some important occurrence has there taken place. The news from the United States and other parts of the world is gleaned by close scrutiny of the American dailies in this city.

Besides being the editor of the Hawaii Shinpo, Mr. Sheba is undoubtedly one of the most public spirited men in Hawaii. For more than twenty years he has resided in the Islands and has risen to the front rank among his own people and to an honored place in the community.

With over twenty thousand people of their race to cater to, four newspapers in the Chinese language occupy an important place in the journalism of Hawaii. The Sun Chung Kwok Bo is particularly influential. It was established about thirteen years ago by Liang Chi Cho, of the reform party in China, who was forced to flee from his native land with a price of \$30,000 on his head. He therefore put in his time to good use in reform and newspaper work here and in the United States. Now he is back in Pekin editing the Yung Yin Bo.

Dr. K. F. Li has been editor of the Sun Chung Kwok Bo for about ten years and is also president of the reform party organization here—the Kwok Min Society. He is an excellent edi-

torial writer and is ably supported by the active news gatherers.

In the medical profession Dr. Li is also prominent, having assisted the Board of Health in several notable instances, discovering the first plague case in 1900 and reporting the first cholera case in 1911.

The Wah Hing Bo was established about four years ago by Chung Chuck Lai, who is now secretary to the Chinese Consul in British Columbia. Ko Kau Sun, present editor, has resided in Honolulu for twenty years and is popular in the community. Ho Fon is general manager of the paper.

About five years ago the Chee Yow Shin Bo, or Liberty News, was started through the influence of Dr. Sun Yat Sen's revolutionary party. The first editor was Lu Sen, now Senator for Peking. He was succeeded by Won Fun Fee, now secretary for the city of Canton. Ja Wha Kwock, now secretary to the Governor of Canton, followed him, and he in turn was succeeded by Ong Wing Sing, who came here about a year ago and is winning praise for his editorial work.

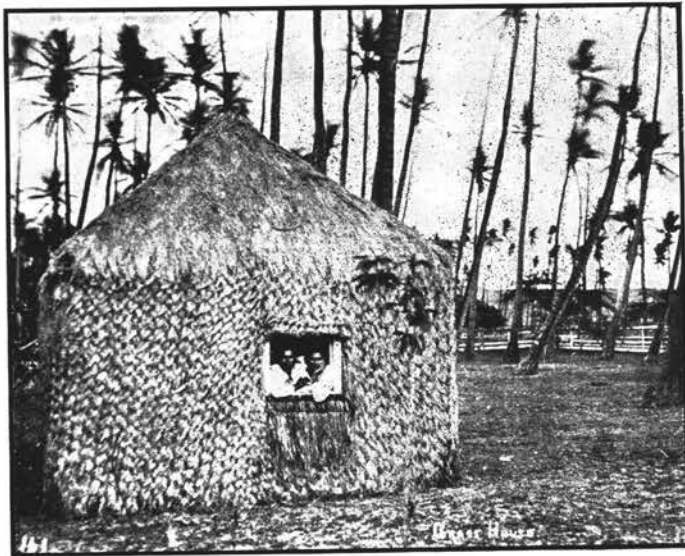
Editor Lau Ye Ling, of the Hon Mun Bo, was former secretary to Wu Ting

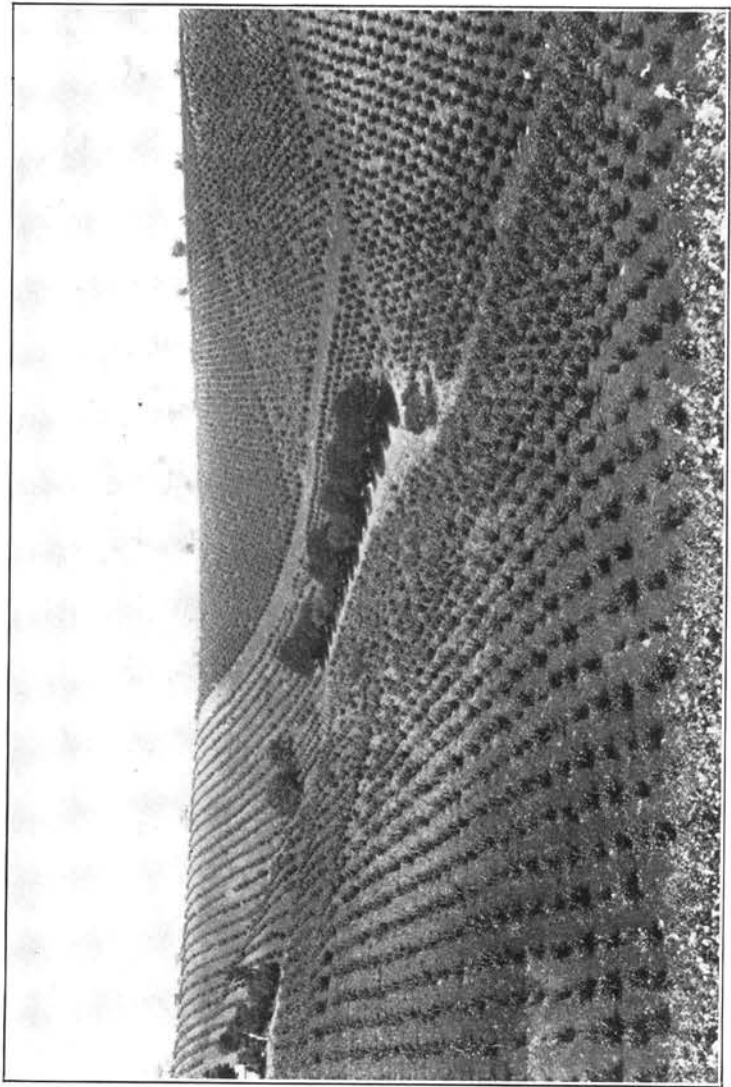
Fang, China's Minister to the United States. Coming from China about three months ago, he has already entered vigorously upon his editorial duties and is making many friends in the Chinese community. Lum H. Chee is general manager of this paper.

Everything has to be "just so" in the Korean newspapers, for their people are exceptionally critical readers and apt to present vigorous "kicks" at the slightest difference of opinion. Editorial policies must therefore be formulated with great discretion, to guard against hurting any one's feelings.

The Russians are numerous enough in Hawaii to have their own newspaper, and before long this is to be expected. The Spanish also desire a publication of their own, and doubtless the thousands of Filipinos in the Territory will follow the example of their brothers of other nationalities in Hawaii and issue a journal of their own.

Other cities of the world may house more varied nationalities than does Honolulu, but no city of the world preserves its polyglot balance so nearly as does the Crossroads City of the Pacific. Here every race about the great ocean may feel at home.





A Typical Australian Vineyard.



Grape Culture in Australia

BY

O. VIGNON

ANYONE who has traveled through most of the vine-growing countries of the Old World and America, and who has likewise an intimate acquaintance with this big Island Continent, must be deeply impressed with the great possibilities which lie before Australia with respect to the cultivation of grapes, not only for the manufacture of wines and brandy and for their conversion into raisins, but for local consumption as a delicious fruit and its successful export as such to the markets of the Motherland. Indeed, vast areas in every State of the Commonwealth are admirably adapted to the cultivation of the vine, and grape-growing is destined to become one of the most extensive industries of Australia, and for the volume of its wine production this Continent will

eventually rank amongst the foremost in the world.

The growth of the industry must exercise an important influence upon the characteristics of the Australian people in directions where the results will be of real national benefit, socially and economically. Those who have lived in grape-growing countries, where wine is the popular beverage, do not require to be told that sobriety exists in those countries to an extent incomparably greater than it does in colder lands which are non-grape-growing, and whose people accustom themselves to stronger drink. Therefore, bearing this great difference in mind between the customs of the people in the various nations of Europe, the logical conclusion to be arrived at is, that correspondingly as a preference for wine

reduces the consumption of more ardent liquors, the sobriety of our people will assume more striking proportions. The great desideratum is to change a taste which our ancestors have carried with them from afar, and which habit has perpetuated amongst ourselves. In their time there was every excuse for adhering to old customs, because in those days wine making in Australia was conducted upon very crude principles, and the industry was exceedingly limited. Since then, however, what with the greater expert knowledge which has been brought to bear upon it, and the up-to-date methods applied to viticulture and wine production generally, Australia can now supply an article which might well satisfy all reasonable demands.

If people must drink something, then why not consume their own product, and encourage an industry which, while giving so much employment to Australian workers, and keeping in the country the large amount of money that is expended in the importation of wines and spirits from abroad, also strongly recommends itself as a means of promoting those sober habits which are so conspicuous in the wine-producing countries of Central and Southern Europe? This is one of the directions in which Australian patriotism can be shown, with incalculable advantage to the country and its people, and I am glad to have the opportunity of expressing my long-cherished convictions on the subject.

It is alleged that vines were brought to Australia by some of the first settlers in 1788. However accurate the statement possibly may be, it is absolutely certain that New South Wales was the first part of the continent on which grape vines were planted, and that the honor of planting the first Australian vineyard belongs to Captain John Macarthur, who came to Sydney in 1791, bringing vines with him from the Cape of Good Hope. Once established by that enterprising pioneer, viticulture progressed as the settlement of the Mother Colony extended.

Considerable areas are now under cul-

tivation in that State, and some very excellent wines are produced; but, although New South Wales had the start, it has fallen vastly behind South Australia and Victoria in its volume of wine production. The Hunter River district is justly celebrated for its light white wines, which have the reputation of being the finest of their kind grown in any part of Australia.

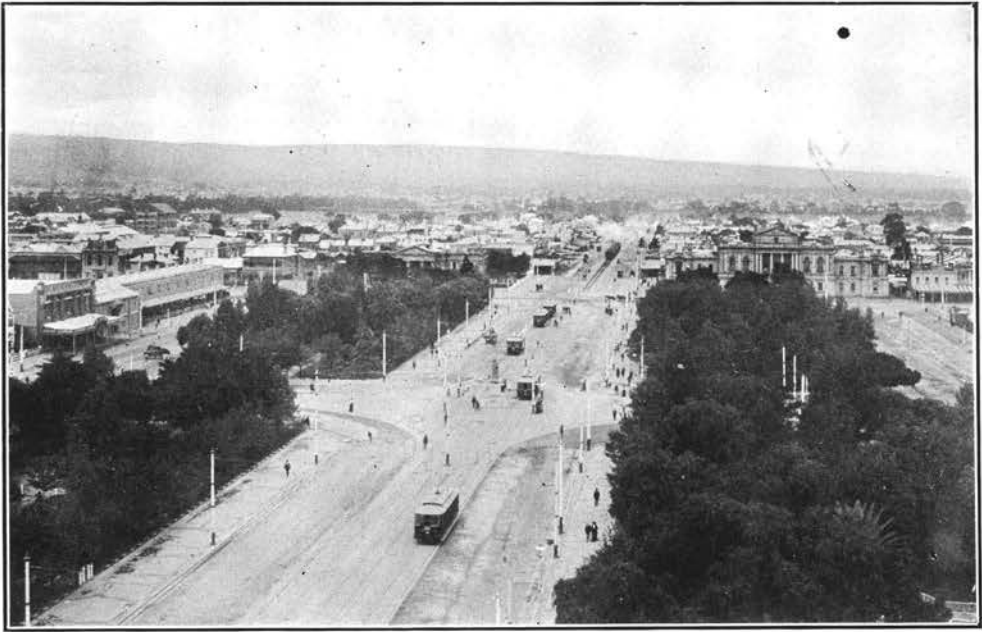
In the lower parts of Queensland, near the New South Wales border, several vineyards have been established.

In South Australia, when a man determines to become a vigneron, he asks up land, as a general rule, which has been already cleared and upon which some sort of crop has been grown. The value of land of this kind near a centre varies from £10 to £15 an acre.

On uncleared land at £2 per acre there is a large amount of clearing to do, which brings its cost up to £10 to £15 which is paid for land which has been already cleared. The next proceeding is to plough and subsoil the area, which costs from 30/- to 40/- per acre. It is then marked out in spaces of eight feet apart, and holes are dug for the vine cuttings. Two cuttings are generally planted in each hole, so as to give a double chance of striking. If both strike, the stronger one is left where it is, and the other is taken out and planted elsewhere.

The cost of digging holes and planting vines is usually contracted for at two-pence per hole. 680 holes are dug to the acre. The cuttings cost 20/- a thousand. The rooted vines (instead of cuttings) depend on the class, and vary from £4 to £6 per thousand. The vines required for the export wine trade are principally of the Claret and Burgundy type—Malbec, Shiraz and Carbenet—and cost fully £5 per thousand; but Mataro is a coarse growing grape that gives a large yield, and is often planted with the others so as to increase the volume of juice, but it does not improve the quality of the wine, and is not liked on the London market.

The heavy sweet wines are made from the Muscats, Frontignacs and Dolcettos. A wine from Dolcetto and Shiraz con-



Adelaide, South Australia, the Land of the Grape.

stitutes the Port of South Australia, and the Sherries are made principally from, according to one authority, the Sercial and Pedro Ximenes grape of Spain.

Blending the juice is done after the first fermentation, and the art of blending the products of various vines is that of the skilled wine maker, who has to analyse the "must," which is the juice newly pressed from the grapes deciding upon the requisite amount of saccharine and natural acids in the wine to produce a wine of the desired character, and if necessary fortify it by the addition of grape spirit distilled at a strength of 60 deg. over proof, so as to bring it up to the strength required in the home or foreign market.

The cost, including the land by the time it is cleared and fit for planting, is not far short of £15 per acre.

For the first year, the total cost, without any return, comes to £27 6s. 6d. per acre. Total cost up to second year, £30 11s. 6d.

In the third year the vineyard comes into bearing, and gives a return of a few berries on each vine, but not enough to cover the cost of cultivation, which brings the cost of the vineyard at the end of the third year to a total of £34 9s. 6d. per acre, and at the end of the fourth year the vigneron has been at an outlay of £38 0s. 6d. per acre.

And the return will be about half a ton, or sometimes a ton, per acre.

After the fourth year the return will be about one ton to the acre, and so on until the eighth year, when everything will be in full bearing, averaging two tons to the acre. Some vineyards get into full bearing at the sixth year. It is not considered, as a rule, that a vineyard will pay until about its eighth year, and then it depends on the cultivation and manuring the vines receive. Of late, phosphates and bone dust have been largely used to increase the yield, but the average throughout South Australia each year is slightly over $1\frac{1}{2}$ tons to the acre,

yielding from 130 to 140 gallons of wine to every ton of grapes. The grape grower who is compelled to sell his grapes to the wine maker is always at a disadvantage, as he has, in addition to the cost of cultivation, to pay at the rate of 6/- per ton for picking, and another 6/- per ton for cartage to the winery; but the vine grower who makes his own wine, and can store and keep it for two years, is far better off. The grower who is compelled to sell his grapes to wine makers instead of converting them into wine himself, is further handicapped in this way—that really a fine season is of little advantage to him ordinarily, as the price given for the grapes gets very low, and practically he is no better off than he would be in a bad year, when the yield is small and grapes command a better price. This year, however, the price of grapes has increased some 20 per cent., and wine makers are securing as many as they can purchase in advance of next year's crops; but, as a rule, the vine-grower who makes his own wine, and, better still, who can allow it to mature for two, three, four or five years, will find from the turning point of the eighth year that the grape growing industry is certainly one of the most re-productive in Australia. Under these conditions he soon becomes an independent man.

The German farmers, as a rule, combine grape growing with agriculture, as the labor connected with the vines comes in after the wheat harvest is over, and the picking and pruning of the vines takes place after seed time for the next wheat harvest. These German farmers have vineyards averaging 40 acres each. They make wine only in sufficient quantities for their own use, and dispose of most of their grapes to the wine-makers. For many years large quantities of wine have been made in the Clare district, and that part of South Australia is now becoming one of the largest for the production of wines of the Claret type.

The land is also very suitable for the growth of currants. The original Zante currant cuttings were brought from

Greece. These currants are the most profitable things that one can cultivate in South Australia. As much as a ton to the acre has been the yield in the Clare district. All currants there and elsewhere are grown on a two-wire trellis, the top wire being about five feet from the ground. Almost all the grape vines in South Australia are stake-grown, trellising being seldom resorted to.

From South Australia's vintage of 1909 no less than 3,132,247 gallons of wine were made, being an increase of 1,070,260 gallons over the previous year's production.

The best Claret, a South Australian grower of long experience tells us, is produced on the poorest soil, of a sandy character and easily worked, and on stony hillsides. Heavy rich Muscats are grown on strong vigorous soil. The colonial Burgundies sold principally in London are grown in South Australia on ironstone soil. The doctors recommend these Burgundies because of their ferrigenous nature. The light white wines are not in fashion in London, and have not made much headway there. They are made principally from the Reisling grape and this blended with the Doradillo, produces the wine known as Chabblis. They are grown on a sandy soil, and these Reisling and Doradillo grapes have the smallest amount of natural alcohol of any of the grapes grown in South Australia. The climatic conditions of South Australia vary so much that in the colder districts there is from 10 to 12 degrees only of natural alcohol in the grapes; but the scale goes up to 34 degrees, according to the class of grape and the time it has been left on the vine. If left on the vine until it is dead ripe, then it gives greater volume of alcohol from the grape sugar, which in process of fermentation is turned into alcohol.

The Almeria grape, so often seen in the streets of London, is a thick skinned grape which carries well. When Sir Samuel Davenport and Mr. H. J. Scott were in London at the Indian and Colonial Exhibition, in 1886-7, they brought back to South Australia a large number

of cuttings which they obtained from the British consul at Almeria. These were planted, and the Almeria grape is now cultivated so extensively in South Australia that large quantities of them are shipped from Adelaide to London every season. They reach London at a time when no other grapes are on the market, and bring from 18|- to 20|- per case of 48 lbs. They are packed in granulated cork, which is an absorbent of moisture, and the grapes are carried in cool chambers by the mail steamers. Efforts have been made to send them by other steamers, but with indifferent success. No duty is charged on the grapes upon their arrival in London. The Almeria is a thick-skinned grape now familiarly known in South Australia as "leather jacket." It is very prolific, and will grow on any soil. These grapes grow in clay soil at Bankside, and also in sandy soil at Angaston. The average yield is about 3 tons to the acre. They are not used for

wine making, but are suitable for the distillation of spirits.

I have stated that the average yield of grapes throughout South Australia is slightly over $1\frac{1}{2}$ tons to the acre, but in some places the yield is very much greater. One vineyard at Langhorne's Creek averages about 5 tons to the acre, but this vineyard is inundated every year by the creek being dammed up for the purpose. Instances are known where patches have given as much as 10 tons to the acre of Aramon grapes, which are used for the common red wines drunk in South Australia.

Raisin-drying is a big branch of the viticultural industry in South Australia. The grapes are placed on trays, and turned every week. At the end of three weeks, the contents of these trays are placed in a "sweating" room to give them a uniform degree of moisture. The raisins are afterwards packed into cases for sale.





The Mountains of Kauai.



The Island of Kauai

(Continued)

By

JOHN A. PALMER

EVER since the annexation of Hawaii by the United States the question of procuring white laborers for the cane fields has been agitated by those interested in the welfare of the Territory, conspicuous among whom is Mr. James B. Castle. This gentleman has cherished the hope of inducing the emigration to Hawaii of a class who would settle permanently here and ultimately become American citizens.

Some years ago Mr. Castle, while on the mainland, formed the acquaintance of Captain P. A. Demens Tvorsky, of Los Angeles, a Russian by birth, who had been active in his endeavors to assist his countrymen in colonization schemes in America. From him Mr. Castle learned of a religious sect, the

Molokans, who were coming in numbers to America and settling in the neighborhood of Los Angeles. Satisfied that here was an opportunity to procure the right class of people for Hawaii, and with that end in view, he invited Captain Demens to visit the Islands and acquaint himself with the conditions here. In September, 1905, he came to Honolulu, visited the entire group, and was so pleased with the opportunities which he believed were open to his people that he returned to his home, and in November of the same year again visited Hawaii, bringing with him two of the Molokan leaders, T. Shubin and M. Slioxiff. Application had in the meantime been made to the Government for lands for these people,

under the Homestead Act, and the attention of Captain Demens had been directed to a tract of fine cane land at Kapaa, at that time under lease to the Makee Sugar Company, but which lease would expire in about eighteen months. Thither the representatives of the Molokans were taken, and were so pleased with the appearance of the place and the general conditions there existing that they at once approved of the scheme to settle a colony there, provided favorable terms could be obtained as to the purchase of the land and as to the milling of cane which might be raised by them. An arrangement was effected between the Hawaiian Government, the Makee Sugar Company and the Molokans, whereby the Makee Sugar Company was to surrender its lease of the lands in question and mill the cane raised by the Molokans, the Government to sell the land to the Molokans at \$5 per acre. The Molokans, on their part, were to work as a community under the leadership and control of their elders. It was understood that 134 families, making a total of about 600 persons, were to come to Kauai at once and that others would follow if required for the proper cultivation of the tract of land which they were to take up.

Upon the return of the elders to the settlement near Los Angeles, a division of opinion arose regarding their coming to Kauai, and as a result only 110 persons,—men, women and children,—could be induced to come; these arrived in the steamship *China*, on February 20th, 1906. They were met with demonstrations of welcome by representatives of the Hawaiian Evangelical Association, deputations of clergymen and others interested in their coming; an address of welcome was read to them on the wharf and they were shown many attentions. They re-embarked for Kauai, and on their arrival at the plantation similar expressions of welcome greeted them.

These people had been represented as agriculturists, devotedly religious, and accustomed to work as a community, strictly temperate and obedient to their

elders and under their control. Captain Demens, in a letter to the Hawaiian Gazette, published November 28th, 1905, says of the Molokans, referring to their persecutions as a religious sect in Russia:

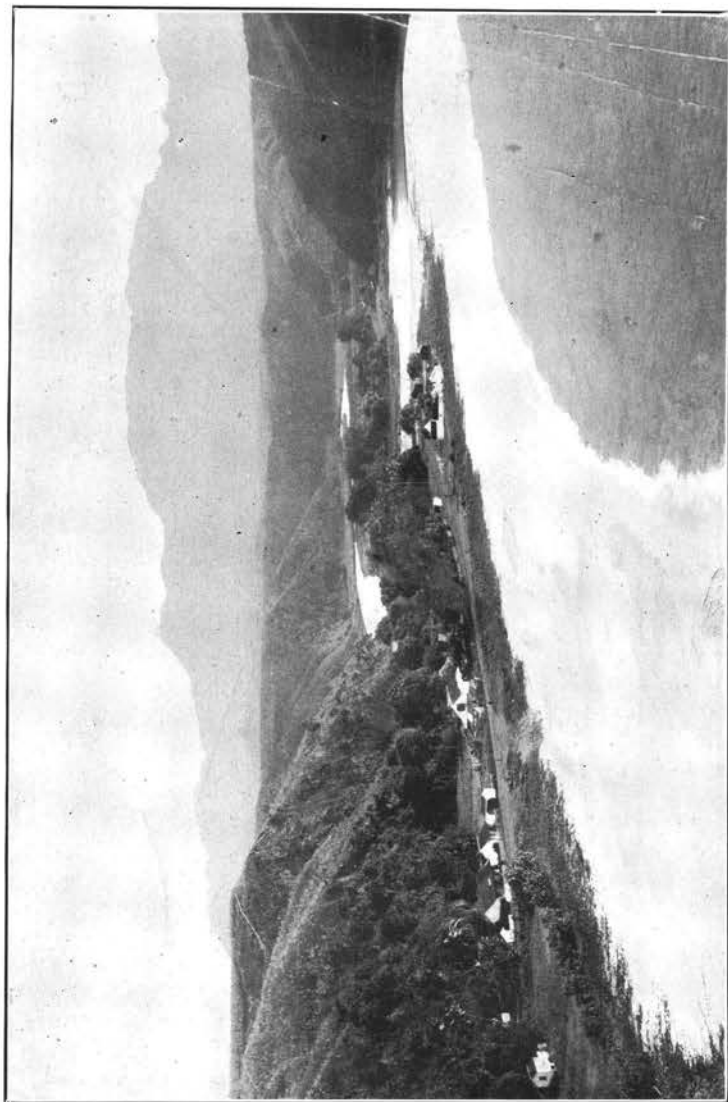
" . . . that was the fourth banishment from place to place, every time to a worse location than the former one, during less than a century. Every new generation had to leave their place of nativity . . . In every place they had to do the work of primitive pioneers, to acclimatize themselves, to acquire the knowledge of local conditions, of local customs, usages and agricultural methods. . . . They moved into the dry, salty desert of the Crimea, which they quickly transformed into blooming gardens."

Of their habits he said:

" . . . liquor of any kind is strictly forbidden, as well as smoking. . . . Their only occupation is agriculture, and horse, stock and sheep raising in connection with it; they live in communities of different sizes, the villages comprising from forty to five hundred families. The land is owned in common and redivided at certain intervals, according to changes of working forces in families. . . . In Russia they produce and manufacture practically everything they need in their own homes. . . . Among 2000 people who are now in Los Angeles there is not a single illiterate person. . . . By all fair-minded men in Russia, the dissenters among the present class in general, and the Molokans in particular, are considered the cream of the people. . . . Any obligation voluntarily assumed by a Molokan will be carried out regardless of everything. Their word in all business matters can be implicitly relied upon."

As to their numbers in Russia, he said:

" . . . There are about 200,000 Molokans in Russia . . . they are extremely dissatisfied with their conditions there and are leaving daily for the United States. . . . Once a satisfactory location is found, their numbers can be in-



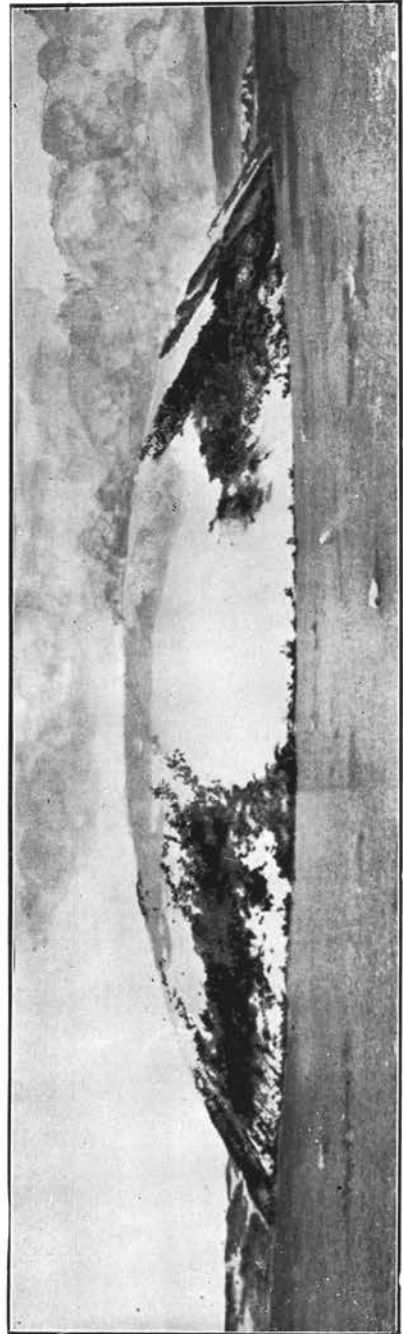
Kalihiwai Bay, Kauai.

creased at will without any assistance except suitable land."

Believing that they were negotiating with a class of people such as described in this letter, the Government was ready to make any reasonable concession to induce the Molokans to settle on the Kapaa lands, and the price was merely a nominal one and far below its assessed value.

The lot of persons who came to Kapaa as a result of the negotiations mentioned was made up of Russians who had gathered at the Molokan settlement at Los Angeles from all parts of the United States and Canada; not of the same religious sect, with no special respect for the so-called elders, whose authority they denied, never having worked together as a community, in fact jealous of one another, and with no knowledge of agriculture. Many of them were ignorant of the use of the commonest tools, the hoe and the shovel; their numbers were too small to cultivate the immense tract of fine land offered them, even though they had all been trained agriculturists; they absolutely refused from the first to work as a community; they showed no interest individually to learn the cultivation of sugar cane. These people were a disappointment to the men who for a time were to teach and handle them; they were disappointed themselves; dissatisfied even with the opportunities which hundreds of citizens would today gladly embrace; discontented with Government concessions of land so liberal that they aroused a storm of protest from residents in this and neighboring districts.

Those at the head of the movement which brought the Molokans to Hawaii refuse to admit a failure. The Government stands ready to make further concessions, the Makee Sugar Company, which has been patient with them, made liberal advances to them and treated them with every consideration, still offers to meet any reasonable suggestion from them which may tend to make them contented on the place. But the men are restless, discontented and obsti-



The Barking Sands of Kauai.

nate; they demand impossibilities and ask for wages which would satisfy skilled mechanics at their trade. That such people have come to Hawaii under the circumstances argues that, to put it mildly, a misunderstanding has occurred; the people who are here under the name of Molokans are not the people to make salty deserts bloom nor to transform them into gardens.

The Government now proposes to divide the tract into small holdings, to be taken by individual Molokans who have remained at Kapaa, and every inducement will be offered to get agricultural laborers, such as Captain Demens describes, if they can be found, to come and settle on the land, which, under proper management, can be made to enrich a whole community of determined workers.

The fact that the entire expense of bringing the Molokans to Hawaii, as well as the supplying of funds with which to enable friends and relatives of these people to come out to the Islands from Russia, was borne by Mr. J. B. Castle, shows that a determined effort is being made by men prominent in the sugar industry to procure the permanent settlement of white labor in Hawaii for the cane field.

Messrs. Archer and Gruben conducted a tobacco plantation at Kekaha and supplied material for cigars which were manufactured Mr. Optis at that place. Tradition says they were given to scintillating when lighted, a peculiarity which prevented their becoming popular with smokers.

Mr. Valdamar Knudsen owned a ranch at Pokii, where he taught school for Hawaiians; he secured a tract of Government land by lease, upon which Captain L'Orange, in 1878, began planting sugar cane on shares. The water used for irrigation purposes was pumped from a neighboring swamp. In 1881 Mr. Paul Isenberg, with his brothers Otto and Carl, together with George, Albert and Samuel Wilcox, erected a mill on the site of the present Kekaha mill. Mr. H. P. Faye had a plantation

at Mana, and Messrs. Meier and Kruse planted cane at Kekaha, the cane from both places being ground at the Kekaha mill. In the year 1898 the mill and planting interests were combined under the name of the Kekaha Sugar Company, and Mr H. P. Faye became the manager. Under his superintendence the plantation has been brought to a high state of perfection as a sugar producer. In 1900 the output amounted to 8287 tons. Up to the present writing the water for irrigating has been obtained from artesian wells, some of which contain a high percentage of salt. Early in the present year the company began the construction of a ditch to convey water from Waimea River to the plantation; when completed it will have a capacity of 60,000,000 gallons per twenty-four hours and will cost over \$150,000. The ditch will carry the water to the higher levels, which will enable the company to take in 800 acres of new land. The work is being conducted under the supervision of Engineer Moloney. In the year 1917 the ditch, with the lands which it irrigates, will revert to the Government, the leases expiring at that time.

Judge Duncan McBryde came to Kauai in the fifties, to take charge of the Wailua Ranch for Messrs. Hoffschlaeger & Co. As the business was a lucrative one, he leased lands at Wahiawa and began stocking them, and as soon as his agreement with his employers expired he went to his new ranch to live. When the treaty of reciprocity with the United States went into effect, the prospects of the sugar industry were so promising that, with the advice of Mr. John Wright of Koloa, who at that time was considered an authority in sugar matters, he put in a crop at Eleele. Mr. Heiner was his manager, and Mr. A. S. Cleghorn his Honolulu agent. In the year 1878 Judge McBryde died, and a half interest in Eleele Plantation was sold to August Dreier, who had been planting cane at Koloa. About 1893 Mr. Dreier bought the remaining McBryde interest in the planta-

tion. In 1898 the McBryde Sugar Company, Ltd., was formed. This corporation purchased Eleele Plantation, as also the McBryde Ranch lands and the planting interests of the Koloa Agricultural Company, Ltd., combining them all under one management, and began planting sugar cane on a large scale. A fine new mill was built at Wahiawa, a series of artesian wells was sunk and a system of storage reservoirs constructed, whose aggregate capacity was, at the time, greater than anything of its kind in Hawaii. As much of the water used for irrigating has to be pumped, the cost in connection therewith is an important one, and at the present writing the Kauai Electric Company, which is closely allied to the McBryde Sugar Company, is constructing at Wainiha, on the opposite side of Kauai, an immense aqueduct to lead water to an electric plant for developing electricity, which is to be conducted by the system of wires to the plantation to be used as power for the pumps.

Mr. George Goodacre was made manager of the McBryde Sugar Company immediately after it was formed. He was succeeded by Mr. E. E. Conant, who in turn retired, and Mr. Wm. Stodart, the present incumbent, was appointed. The output of sugar for the year 1905 was 13,136 tons.

In 1856 the Kilauea lands were devoted to cattle raising, and were under the control of Mr. Dudoit, who came to Honolulu as French Consul. The estate was later purchased by Mr. Titcomb of Hanalei, and from his heirs it was purchased by E. P. Adams and Captain Ross, who, about the time of the negotiating of the treaty of reciprocity between the United States and Hawaii, started a sugar plantation upon it.

In 1879 Mr. R. A. Macfie purchased an interest in the plantation and undertook the management of it. Mr. R. W. T. Purvis was head luna, and Messrs. Hackfeld & Co. were the agents in Honolulu. The few years following the advent of Mr. Macfie in Kilauea are referred to by the old residents of the

place as "the good old times," and it was the prospects of the financial success of some of the planters at Kilauea, which inspired the book "From Sword to Share; a Fortune in Five Years," written by Captain Nicholson, who, with Messrs. Grant and Brigstock was a share planter there. Mr. Macfie was a progressive man; he made improvements in the mill, built a railroad, and introduced at Kilauea plantation the first steam plow brought to Hawaii.

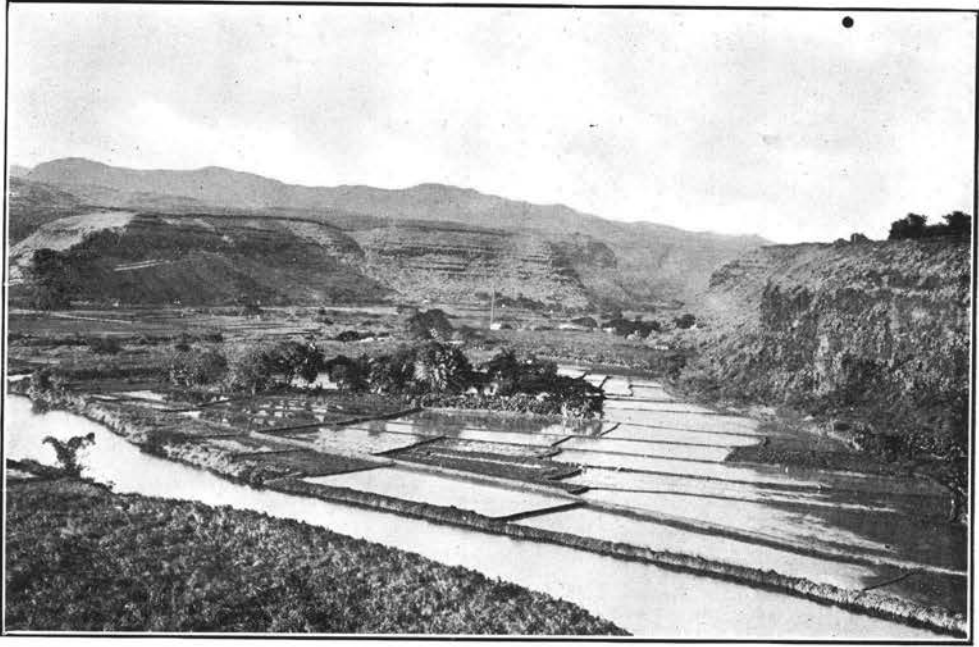
In the year 1844, Jarves wrote: "Honolulu is a pleasant place, but it is not the only spot worth visiting; during the summer months, when the weather becomes a few degrees warmer, and clouds of dust and strong winds sweeping and careering over the town create a desire for a change to the luxuriant fields and breezes of Kauai which lies somewhat nearer the colder clime, numbers leave the dusty seaport for that island. Oahu has hitherto borne the character of being the garden island of the group, but let the reader follow me in my wanderings over Kauai and I think that he will agree with me in asserting that to that island more properly belongs the distinction."

The same climatic conditions exist today on Kauai, and notwithstanding the fact that the distance between that island and Oahu is so short (the channel is about 75 miles wide), in a clear atmosphere the Waianae range can be distinctly seen from Lihue. The temperature at the latter point is much lower than in Honolulu, as is shown in the annual report of the United States Weather Bureau for the year 1905, which is as follows:

	Annual mean.	Highest	Lowest
Lihue	72.4°	86°	48°
Honolulu	74.1°	89°	56°

with even a greater difference in humidity between the two places, in favor of Lihue.

In process of upheaval Kauai seems to be the oldest island in the group, its rivers are the largest, while the fertility of its soil attracted attention in the early



A Typical Garden Valley of Kauai.

"thirties." Kauai presents a greater number and variety of natural attractions than any of its sisters, and these, together with immense aqueducts and water systems built, and in course of construction by the various sugar companies, are within easy reach of all. Besides these are many places of historical interest, and tourists to Hawaii should, on no account, leave the garden island out of their itinerary.

Comfortable steamers leave Honolulu each Tuesday and Thursday evening at 5 o'clock for Kauai, arriving at Nawiliwili, the landing for Lihue, after a run of about ten hours; the fare is six dollars.

Busses meet every steamer to convey passengers to Hotel Fairview, about half a mile from the beach, where will be found comfortable accommodations and good table. Carriages of all kinds as well as saddle horses, can be obtained at this point for trips about the island.

Nawiliwili bay is a beautiful sheet of water, land-locked, safe and smooth; on

its northern side is a long sandy beach, affording fine bathing, there is no undertow, the surf is mild and children paddle about unattended in the shallow water near the shore.

The village of Lihue is about a mile from the landing; it boasts a modern hospital with a competent physician and trained nurse in attendance; it has a fine public school, three churches and a bank; it is in wireless telegraphic communication with Honolulu, and via cable with the world; it is situated at an elevation of about 200 feet above sea level and is fanned by trade winds fresh from the sea; although it is a delightful cool and attractive spot.

Leaving Lihue, a drive of two hours takes you through the village of Koloa to the Spouting Horn; this natural wonder consists of a lava ledge jutting out into the sea. Under this ledge a cavern has been formed by the action of the waves, and at the rear of the cavern is an outlet, at the top about three feet in diameter. As the huge waves dash ashore the water is forced into the

cavern and up through the opening to a height of one hundred feet. It spouts up with a roar that can be heard above the noise of the sea. The native name for the spouting horn is Puhī (a blowing).

A few miles beyond, is the Hanapepe valley, at the head of which is the waterfall bearing that name. The road to the falls leads through beautiful gorges whose precipitous sides are covered with tropical growth of every hue; five miles from the mouth of the valley is a cliff 200 feet high and over this a stream of water falls into a basin fifty feet in diameter.

At the village of Hanapepe, at the mouth of the valley, small parties can secure excellent rooms with board at the house of Mr. John Nevin, which was recently built for the accommodation of travelers. A drive of an hour takes the traveler into the village of Waimea one of the older settlements of Kauai; here will be found good accommodations at the Noni Hotel; the rooms are mosquito proof, and the table up-to-date; here also is a livery stable where turnouts of all kinds can be hired.

The valley of Waimea, with its tributaries, is the source of three large aqueducts which supply water for irrigation to as many plantations; the largest of these, known as "Makaweli Ditch," has a carrying capacity of eighty million gallons in twenty-four hours, and rises in Olokele valley; the scenery along this water course is said by travelers to equal in beauty anything of its kind in the world. The other two aqueducts are known as Waimea and Kekaha ditches, respectively.

The famous "Barking Sands" are thirteen miles beyond the village of Waimea; of them, the following appears in "Brigham's Hawaiian Volcanoes."

"Near Lapa, in this same district (Mana), at the southwestern end of the Pali, is a very curious sand-bank formed by the wind and currents which strike the island here with great force. This bank is nearly sixty feet high and is

constantly advancing on the land, the front wall being as of steep an angle as the sand will permit; the same angle is preserved from top to bottom, without the slightest debris at the base. The sand is white, coarse, and composed of coral, shells and lava. When two handfuls are slapped together a noise resembling the bark of a dog is heard, the place being known as the "Barking Sands." This phenomena also occurs at Koloa and at other places, but requires that the sand be very dry. It is a common amusement for visitors to slide their horses down the steep incline, when a noise as of subterranean thunder is heard, which greatly terrifies the animals not used to the experiment. The mirage is often seen on this dry, hot soil so perfectly, that strangers endeavor to ride around the extensive lake they see before them."

A short distance from the "sands" a range of mountains rises precipitously from the sea, cutting off further travel in that direction; the visitor must retrace his steps to Lihue and take a fresh start for the other side of the island.

Leaving Lihue, the first point of interest is Wailua falls, five miles away; here the Wailua stream falls over a cliff 184 feet high with a roar heard long before the scene is reached. Returning to the main road, which runs along the sea in a northerly direction, the first village is that of Kapaa, with Kealia a few miles beyond; here the traveler again turns to the mountains, and after a drive of five miles, at Waipahee, is given an opportunity to "shoot the chutes" in real Hawaiian fashion. At this place the stream of water narrows into a natural inclined trough through solid rock at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Down this chute bathers slide upon their bellies with perfect safety into a pool below; here in early times the natives enjoyed the now familiar sport, and here today natives and whites continue the fun.

Resuming the journey, the road passes through Anahola, Molokaa, and Kilauea to Kalihiwai, twenty-five miles from

Lihue; this little valley, but a few hundred yards in width, combining the attractions of mountain and beach, presents one of the most charming bits of beauty on the island.

Another six miles of fine graded road, through rolling ranch lands, brings the tourist to the cliff overlooking the famous Hanalei valley with its acres of growing rice, its abrupt mountain sides, from which numberless little streams are falling, and its long stretch of sandy beach. Hanalei, always beautiful, always attractive. In the village, on the beach, is a comfortable private hotel kept by Mrs. Deverill, where guests may find lodging and good board. The sea bathing at this place is equal to the best.

At Wainiha, a few miles beyond, the Kauai Electric Company is erecting an enormous plant for developing electrical power to be transmitted across the island for plantation uses; here another large aqueduct has been constructed leading into the wild mountain gorges, which are so attractive to visitors.

Niihau is seldom mentioned, except in connection with Kauai. It lies southwest of that island, and has an area of 109 square miles, or 70,000 acres, more than half of which are own-

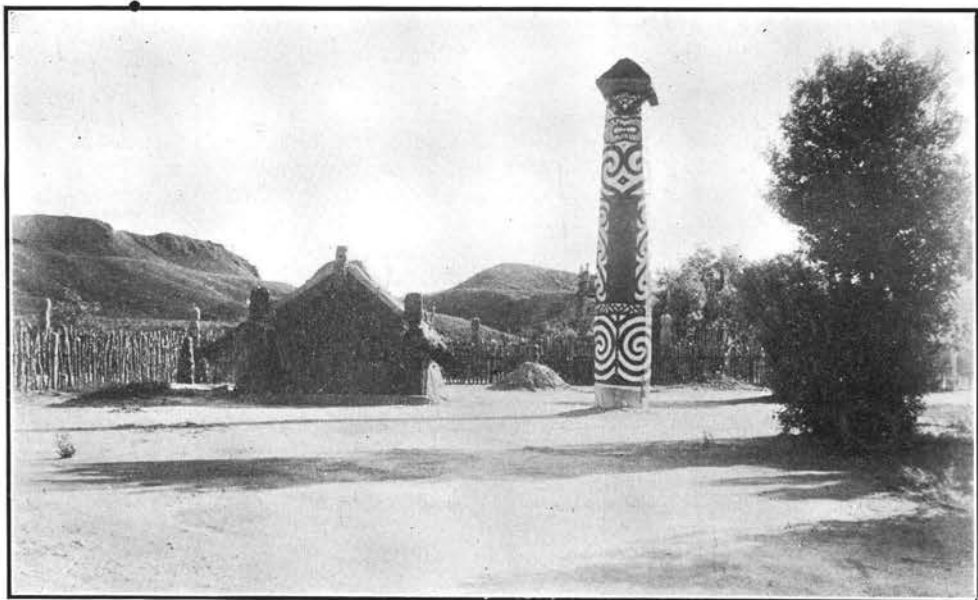
ed by Gay & Robinson, and used by them as a sheep ranch. Practically this is the only industry on the island, and the residents are mainly employes of the firm.

The Hawaiians gather and sell shells that are rare and make beautiful mats and hats from an indigenous grass that closely resembles that from which panama hats are made. There is little money in circulation among the natives; they barter their shells and mats for articles for use in the home or to wear.

The island is reached once a month by steamers of the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company, when there is a shipment of sheep to be made, but there are seasons when a steamer cannot make a landing safely, and during these intervals there is no communication with the outside world unless some venturesome person, at a time when there is real necessity, makes the voyage to Kauai in a canoe.

The purchase of the island was made by the Sinclairs, of Australia, many years ago. They came out in a bark which they owned and negotiated with the king for the place. The present owners are the descendants of the original purchasers.





A Maori Home, Rotorua.



A Geyser near Rotorua.



The Baths at Rotorua.

New Zealand's Spa

BY

OSCAR VOJNICH

THE hot baths of Rotorua, owing to their extraordinary healing properties, are frequented not only by New Zealanders, but by sufferers from rheumatism from Australia and even from Europe. The buildings equipped with every modern requirement are situated in a fine park. The hot springs are inexhaustible; there are two of them in the park which spout out water like geysers. The spa contains, besides, hotels, shops dealing in Maori specialties, and hackney carriage undertakings. The competition between the latter is great; the advantage of this competition is fully appreciated by passengers from the South Island accustomed to the consequences of a monopoly of traffic.

On the way to the village of Whakarewarewa two miles from Rotorua, on the left hand side we find a large comfortable hotel, opposite which beside the tea-house, stands a Maori dwelling covered with carvings built for festive occasions; and beyond the same the little wooden dwelling-houses of the aborigines.

In the vicinity of the Maori dwellings, basins of hot and boiling water are giving off steam; while just between the

first houses we see two geysers in full activity. These basins with their small openings and boiling water, are enclosed by the dark-skinned Maoris with laths,—and the kitchen is ready for use.

We visited the geyser valley of Whakarewarewa with pretty-eyed Maori women as guides. Of these the best known and the favorite of all is Maggie. This sympathetic clever person gives all the necessary explanations in the most unexceptionable English. From morn till even, she is always in request, for all the tourists wish to have her as guide on their visits to Whaka. After the tramp was over, Maggie introduced us to the house where she receives. In the little Maori dwelling ornamented with carving we find a book-case laden with English books, a writing desk, a cottage piano, and Maori specialties. The walls are decorated with portraits of celebrities, among others a photograph of the Prince of Wales walking among the geysers with Maggie for his guide.

The geyser valley is in the immediate vicinity of the village, or rather I should say the geyser park, for the valley with its comfortable broad roads and its band

stand wears the character of a park. The geysers in the park, which are now extinct, have built lofty mound-like terraces, on one of which the Pohutu geyser, which resumes activity at uncertain intervals, is situate, while at the foot of the same the Kereru geyser, which resumes operations every 2—3 minutes, is building its dark house,—with a most peculiar color effect. The mud geyser situate in the bed of a brook flowing below the Kereru shoots up water at intervals with a noise like an explosion,—for which reason it has been called the “torpedo.” A few hundred yards further on the Papakura geyser, called after the surname of Maggie, in a basin beside the brook incessantly bubbles and spouts its water up to a height of several feet.

The innumerable mud geysers compose groups of light, dark and red hues.

As we drove from the last valley before you come to Rotorua, the many-colored panorama of the latter place was made more lively by a mighty spout of water bathing in the sunlight; it was the Pohutu shooting up the boiling water it contains to a height of 60—80 feet.

At the foot of a lofty silicate mound, the Wairoa geyser has built its sponge-like crater. This geyser does not break out of its own account; but a few pounds of soap thrown into its crater stirs it into motion; about 20—30 minutes after the soap has been thrown in, the geyser shoots up a fountain from 100 to 150 feet in height, to the great delight of the by-standers. The crater is protected against soaping under ordinary circumstances by a board full of tiny holes; on exceptional occasions, at an hour previously announced to the public, the work of soaping is carried out with the due official apparatus. Such was the case on Easter Day.

In the geyser park the inhabitants of Rotorua were assembled, composing picturesque groups on the various silicate terraces; for the most part they were in particularly good humor. “The Pohutu is in its Easter frame of mind,” they all said; today was the third day of its activity, and, as far as could be

foreseen, it would show its teeth during the afternoon, for the quadrangular crater beside it was in a terrible ferment, while on the other side boiling water bubbled up incessantly from a smaller crater. An odd fellow, this Pohutu, fond of experiments. In the quadrangular crater beside him there are generally a few feet of water; before it breaks out into activity, the contents of the basin rise higher and higher, then, as the water approaches the brink of the basin, it shoots up to a height of several feet; then the Pohutu dashes up a mighty spout of water, and the little crater too keeps them company.

We waited for the Pohutu until 3 p. m.; then we took up our positions round the Wairoa, to watch the march of events from the soaping process to the moment of breaking out. At three o'clock the wooden cover of the steaming crater was taken off. Maggie stood beside the crater in a white dress and in the pink head-kerchief she was wont to wear, and from a little bag sprinkled soap into the belly of Wairoa. A number of professional and innumerable amateur photographers immortalised the scene. Then the photographers placed their cameras at a more respectful distance, in order to get a good general view of the outbreak; while the general public swarmed over the neighboring mounds. Everybody is quite familiar already with the fact that the spout of the Wairoa always shoots up in the same line, and knows that until its activity commences we may safely stand on the edge. It took some time for the foaming water to rise to the brink of the basin. Once or twice the frothing liquid leaped up, then sank again, giving spectators the impression that the Wairoa was unwell.

When the spouts shot up, a few spectators started aside, causing general merriment; and finally all retired to a distance, for the Wairoa did its duty, throwing up columns of water to a height of 120 to 150 feet with a rumble that set the earth all round a-trembling. For a good minute it played with the

high spout, then for some time threw up lower spouts of from 50 to 80 feet in height, then sank back, until finally, after an activity of half an hour, it ceased to work altogether.

Some of the spectators continued to look on. I kept them company, pinning my faith on Pohutu,—and Pohutu did his duty; the quadrangular basin overflowed, the large spout of water rose, playing for several minutes with considerable force; beside it, the little spout played to a height of 10 to 15 feet without intermission.

The village of Ohinemutu, which lies on the shore of a lake, one mile distant from Rotorua, is for the most part inhabited by Maoris; here we still see primitive thatched Maori cottages, with old women smoking their pipes in the porches. In the vicinity of Ohinemutu the hot springs are so abundant that in certain creeks they are responsible for heating the water of Lake Rotorua.

From time to time the natives give concerts and displays of dancing,—the favorite number of all their entertainments is the "poi" dance of the women. In the latter the women stand in a row, holding oval balls plaited of rushes and hanging on threads, in their hands; at a given signal they dash the "eggs" against their sides, their backs or their heads, to the accompaniment of dexterous and aesthetic movements. The "haka" of the men—i. e. their dance before going to battle,—which is accompanied by lolling of tongues, is somewhat grotesque. Both in the former and in the latter case, the keeping of correct time is most striking.

The various stage-carriage companies arrange tours from Rotorua nearly every day. One of the favorite tours is an excursion round the lake,—by boat from Rotorua to the northern shore of the lake, 9 miles' sailing, a short walk, at the bend of the brook Hamurana we enter boats, and soon reach the source of the same.

The shores of the lake are flanked by thick bushes; the crystal-clear water flows so smoothly, that the surface wears

the appearance of a shining mirror, while below the same light and dark green and yellow water plants look like the ornamental shrubs in a conservatory.

The waterman has a feeling for the beauties of nature, and knows the character of the brook; he rows slowly, almost imperceptibly, so as not to disturb the smooth mirror-like surface of the water. The tourists lean out of the boat and gaze at the luxuriant garden beneath the surface. As they gaze thus in ecstasy, the boat unperceived comes to a standstill. We have reached the end of the world—"the shores overgrown with bushes meet and form a creek"—and to the source of the spring,—“below us, at a depth of 30 feet, there is a crater-like opening with rocky walls, from which the abundant water of the brook pours forth in inexhaustible quantities.”

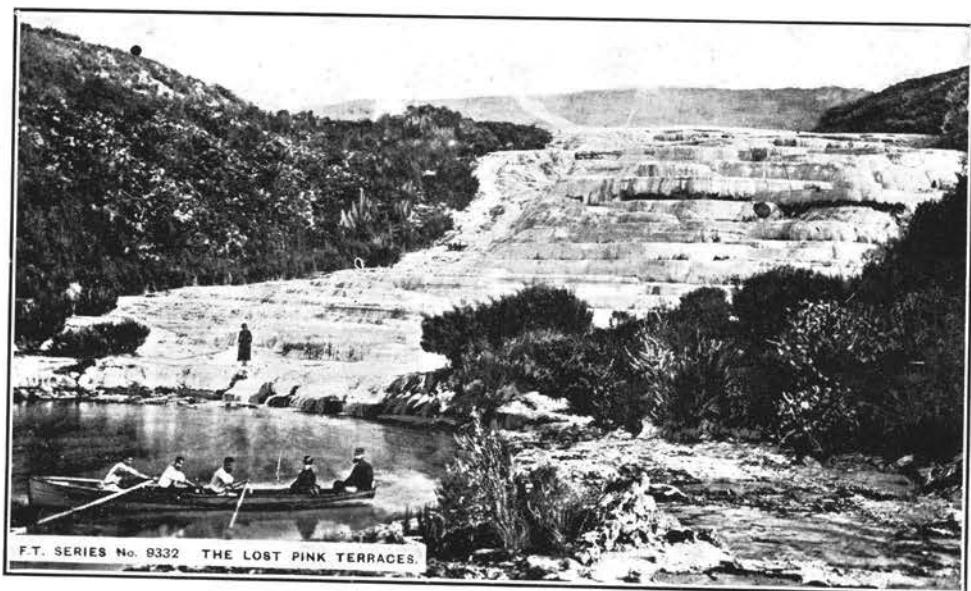
The dense column of water breaks forth with such force that coins thrown into it do not fall to the bottom, but oscillate until they find a protected spot somewhere on the side, where they can then settle down in peace.

After this pleasant boat outing we sail on, first along the shores, then on the outlet of Lake Rotorua which leads into the Rotoiti (Little Roto), and continue to sail on the latter for a further 9 miles to the station of Okeri.

The shallow outlet, as it pours into Lake Rotoiti, suddenly assumes an unfathomable depth, a fact that we can discern quite easily from the ship's bows.

Above Okeri, the Lake Rotiti forms a waterfall, which is partly used to drive the machinery for generating the electric power required for the lighting of Rotorua.

From Okeri we proceed by coach to the Tikitere geyser district, seven miles distant on the N. E. shore of the lake. Amid the hot springs and pools of Tikitere, mud geysers are also sputtering. In a spot covered by shallow water, the boiling steam-bubbles which rise up hiss like fat boiling in innumerable saucepans. From the openings, crevices and caves all round, hot sulphur fumes are



The Lost Pink Terraces.

issuing forth; while crystalized yellow and brown sulphur is strewn in large quantities over the geyser district.

At Tikitere too we see a waterfall dashing down from a wall covered with silicate deposits; but the terrace here is far smaller than at Oraki Korako, and not so highly colored.

The so-called "Government Round Trip" is the favorite tour in the neighborhood of Rotorua, and it is undoubtedly the best from the tourist's point of view; the passengers are taken by coach or two-horsed carriages from Rotorua to the station of Waimangu, 17 miles distant. The carriage road for some distance corresponds to that leading towards Waiaotapu; the two roads diverge just before a landslip caused by an earthquake. From this point we turn eastwards.

Two miles out from Waimangu, the rainbow hill rises prominent among its neighbors, and, with its many-colored sides, is a picturesque sight.

The station of Waimangu, situate at a height of 1550 feet, is under the control of the government; the keeper of the comfortable hotel at the same time acts as guide.

From "Prospect Hill" near the hotel,

we get a splendid view of the whole Waimangu district. To the south we see the rainbow hill; below us, to the right, a deep crater with rocky sides, surrounded by bushes, with a dark green pool at the bottom; before us, from W. to E., stretch undulating ridges covered with grey volcanic cinders and myriads of indentations caused by the flow of water; from the N. E. to the S. W., the connection is broken,—here, as far as Mount Tarawera beyond Lake Rotomahana, a long ravine divides the hills. This volcano (Tarawera) played the most important part in the volcanic eruption of 1886.

To prove the theory that volcanoes are situate on the weaker lines of the earth's crust, no better example could be offered by nature than this spot; at the same time there could be no better opportunity of investigating the results of volcanic activity than that afforded by the neighborhood of Waimangu, where, on the broken steep slopes of old and recent craters, at every step we observe deposits of various periods, and where thermal activity is still in the state of fermentation.

On the road leading down from the hotel, we reach the bottom of a crater

surrounded by extensive walls which are in places lofty and steep. From the western side wall of the crater a rock broken vertically juts out, acting practically as the wall dividing off the second crater, in which the Waimangu geyser lies. Beyond we again see a crater, the higher "Inferno" with its boiling lake.

The bottom of the first and larger crater, near to a broken rocky wall, is porous and wears the appearance of a huge grate. The steam that forces its way through the innumerable small pores makes the inch or so of boiling water on the surface hiss with a noise that leads one to think all the saucepans in the island are being used at once to fry pancakes. By the side of the moderately warm water to be found near the overflow of the boiling spring, reed grass is growing.

From a cave-like opening in the broken rock, hot steam is pouring forth in frequent spouts.

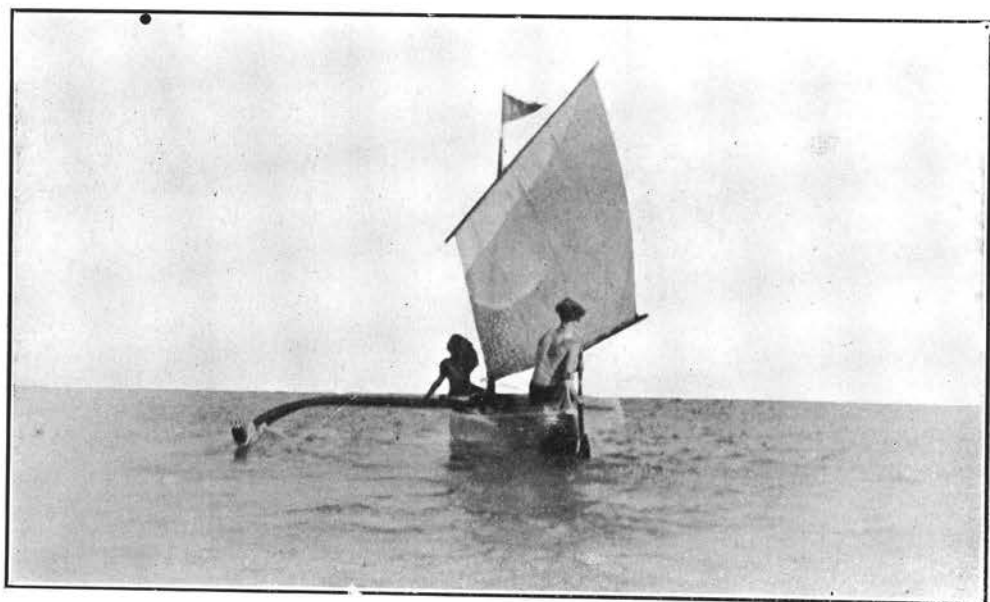
The bottom of the crater of the Waimangu geyser is situate below that of the large crater, as is only natural, seeing that it was not till October 1905 that the former ceased its activity begun in 1901, whereas the other craters in the neighborhood became extinct in 1886. The large crater wall of the Waimangu

joins that of the large crater, and so the geyser practically composes a separate crater on the brink of the larger crater.

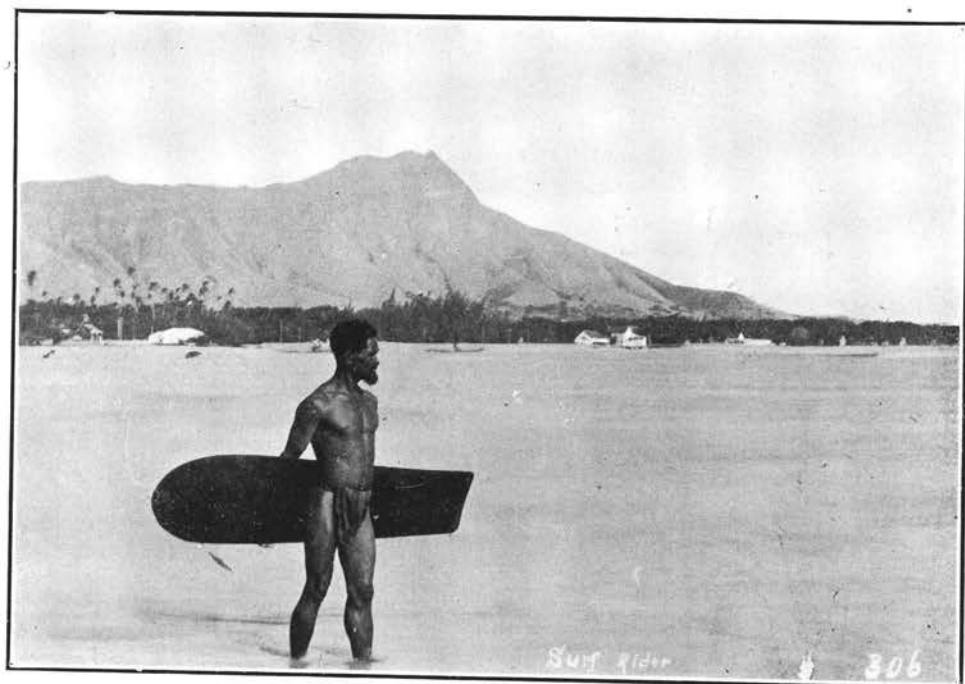
The high steep wall of the crater is composed of volcanic cinders and rubbish; the products of eruptions deposited here in layers offer a colored picture of the various volcanic periods. Thus the uppermost stratum is composed of a large heap of stones thrown there by the eruption of the Waimangu geyser; below it are ranged clumps of turf that have grown among the cinders of the eruption of 1886; under the line marking the track of the latter eruption which shows green on the steep sides, there follows another thick stratum, the boundary line of the last eruption previous to 1886. Deep down, near the foot of the crater wall, we see a thick yellowish layer; this is probably the product of the primeval eruption of the rainbow hill.

The crater of the Waimangu is 138 yards long, 86 yards broad, and 30 feet deep; it has been clogged with mud by the waterfall dripping down from the bottom of the large crater. The water runs down the opposite side of the geyser. At the overflow, a small steam-puffing hole throws the overflowing water up to a height of several feet, like a continuously active geyser.





The Outrigger Canoe.



The Native Surfboard.



Out-Door Sports in Hawaii

BY

RODERIC O. MATHESON

ENJOYING a climate which permits of outdoor sports the whole year through, it is to be expected that athletics should flourish in Honolulu, and this expectation is fully borne out. Possibly in no other city of its size in the Union are there as many leagues, clubs and associations as here, all strictly amateur and all unconsciously working out a common citizenship among the scores of races commingling at the Crossroads of the Pacific, for the games played in Honolulu, despite the predominance of Orientals in the population, are American and Anglo-Saxon. The Oriental comer has brought with him many of the things of the Orient—costumes, religions, languages, home customs, foods and vices—and the ath-

letic field is proving to be one of the greatest factors in wiping out the many race lines, tempering the prejudices of one against the other, proving the general brotherhood of man in spite of the variants of color, and imbuing the representatives of each of the many races with the spirit of fair play, toleration and mutual respect and good will. And of all the Americanizing influences at work in Hawaii the good old American game of baseball leads.

Baseball is pre-eminently the leading sport in Honolulu, participated in by hundreds and enjoyed by thousands. On the diamond all races mingle on terms of perfect equality. In the major league some of the best players are Orientals, and in the minor leagues the Orientals



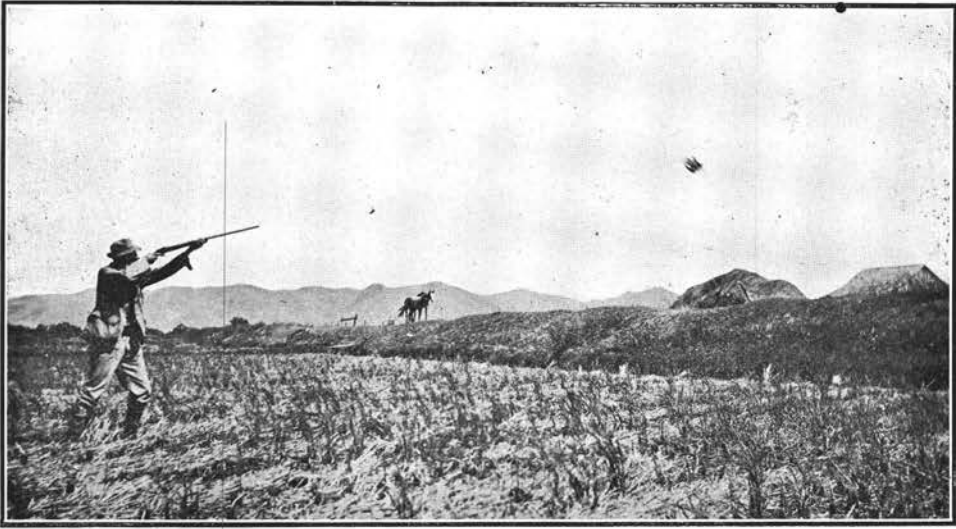
Polo in Hawaii.

are the pennant and cup winners. One of the most anomalous sights in all Honolulu is that of a baseball contest in the Aala League series, where Chinese, Japanese, Hawaiian and Portuguese nines meet, not so much in the playing or personnel of the teams as in the personnel of the thousands of excited fans along the sidelines. Naturally the races support the teams of their own nationality and feelings run high in friendly rivalry. Chinese, blue-bloused and shaven-headed, dance in their felt-soled shoes and shrilly encourage the youths of their race, while opposed to them are the rooters in flapping kimonos and wooden-soled sandals, or Portuguese or Hawaiians, while Porto Ricans, Spaniards, Koreans and Filipinos divide as their fancy directs and cheer and root. All know the game in all its infinite variations of play, all know the common slang of the bleachers and all shout their approbation or their disapproval in English. Nowhere since the Tower of Babel have the people of so many tongues been heard at one time as at a junior baseball game on Honolulu's public diamond, and nowhere in the

world can be seen so many races gathered together in one place and so deeply interested in one common thing.

Baseball interest in Honolulu culminates in the struggle in the major league, in which four teams are interested, the St. Louis, the Kamehameha and the Punahou, made up of graduates of the three colleges after which the teams are named, and the Diamond Heads, a nine picked from the membership of the Diamond Head Athletic Club, the strongest athletic organization in the Territory and which has representation in all the athletic events of whatever nature which take place. The baseball park, owned and controlled by a joint board of trustees and the club representatives, is a splendidly arranged field with a roomy grandstand and bleachers and all the accessories of a first-class grounds.

Next in importance to baseball yachting ranks among the sports of Honolulu. The Hawaii Yacht Club has a strong membership and is busy throughout the year. The number of cups and trophies raced for by the different



Shooting Pheasants.

yachts flying the H. Y. C. flag is large and the races are invariably hotly contested. Of all the events in which this club has participated and the one to which the inception is owing to the hard work of the club members, the most important is the trans-Pacific yacht race, the first of what is hoped to be a long series having been sailed in 1906 between yachts representing the South Coast, New York and Hawaii Yacht Clubs, being won by the *Lurline*, sailed by Commodore Sinclair, of the South Coast Club. The second race was sailed in 1908.

There are fifteen yachts in all under the house flag of the Hawaii Club, the headquarters of which is at the Peninsula, in Pearl Harbor. Of these, seven are first-class yachts, eight coming in the classification of second class. The yachts have never been measured for their tonnage.

One of the sports in which Hawaii is generally interested is that of rowing, and the semi-annual regattas held by the oarsmen of Honolulu are events looked forward to by nearly all persons of all classes. There are four rowing

clubs in active existence in the city, two which draw their membership from men and two from women. Between the members of the Myrtle and Healani Clubs, the two men's organizations, a rivalry of long standing exists and the partisans of each are about equal in number throughout the city. Both clubs have well fitted up and commodious club houses on the harbor and each of the organizations is prosperous.

The membership of the ladies' clubs is also large. The Kunalu Club has one of the prettiest boat houses on the front, and another club house will soon be built, that of the Kaialoha, whose organization has been perfected but lately, but which has already a large and enthusiastic membership.

In connection with the Healani and Myrtle Clubs are swimming and diving teams and water polo teams, organizations as fast and perfect in their work as any like organization in the world. The native Hawaiian, like all the island dwellers of the South Seas, is a born swimmer, and to the skill and strength which have been born to them is now combined the experience gained by the



Surfing at Waikiki.

world's experts, which has resulted in Honolulu sending abroad swimmers and divers in the world's champion class. One of these, Dan Renear, is the holder of several world's records; and the leader of the swimming team of Harvard University was once a Honolulu, Paul Withington. Recently a full-blood Hawaiian, Duke Kahanamoku, broke the hundred-yard world's record for swimming at the Olympian contest in Stockholm.

The Diamond Heads have also a fast swimming team, and the Punahou College polo team holds the aquatic championship of the Islands.

In connection with the sport of swimming in Honolulu, may be classed that typically Hawaiian sport, surfing, riding the crests of the rollers in Hawaiian canoes and on surfboards. This is the sport that made of Duke Kahanamoku a world's champion swimmer. Five years ago the sport threatened to become extinct, but a malihini, or newcomer, saw its possibilities and organized the Outrigger Club to encourage white men and boys to learn the Hawaiian art of riding the surfboard. So successful was the effort that the Outrigger Club has at present a membership of 600 men, women and children, who are all surf lovers. The sport has taken on new life, and nowadays it is a common sight to see surfers coming in before the waves standing on their heads on the surfboards or on each others' shoulders. It is on the Out-

rigger Club grounds at Waikiki that the annual landing of the Kamehameha pageant takes place.

The American game on the gridiron has by no means caught the popular fancy in Honolulu that baseball has, but nevertheless during what is termed the winter season here various teams struggle for the football mastery.

The college teams were out in force, however, Punahou, Kamehameha and the Honolulu High School elevens playing through a series of well-played and hard-fought games.

Soccer football, the association game, also has its devotees, the players for this sport being recruited principally from among the English, Scotch and Irish citizens. This game lacks those spectacular plays which attract popular attention in Honolulu, and as a consequence the kickers did not get the public support that the cleanness of their playing deserved.

The good old game of cricket also has its players here, the Honolulu Cricket Club being one of the oldest athletic organizations in the city. A capital crease has been made at the Makiki grounds, and on it matches are played nearly every Saturday afternoon. For the most part these games are contests between the club members, but matches are always played when a visiting British warship lies in the harbor, matches which attract considerable attention.

The presence at Honolulu of the ca-



Outrigger Canoe Races.

bleship Restorer, once stationed here by the Commercial Pacific Cable Company, was a boon to local cricketers, the officers of the ship being without exception cricketers of no mean order, and the warmest games played locally were those when the landmen of the club met the club members from the ship.

Golf is one of the sports which flourish in the mid-Pacific. The upkeep of a golf links where there is no winter, no frosts to break up the ground and no torrential rains to beat it out of shape, is comparatively easy, and with reason Honolulu golfers are proud of their several links. Of these the most picturesque, probably the most so of any links in all the world, are those at Moanalua, kept up at the expense of Mr. S. M. Damon, the owner of the beautiful estate, and given over to the free use of all players of the great Scotch game.

Next in importance to the Moanalua links are those of the Oahu Country Club, whose grounds and building are on the edge of the city, on the highlands. Another beautiful course, but not so convenient to Honolulu players are the links at Haleiwa, which run beside the sea on the other side of the Island.

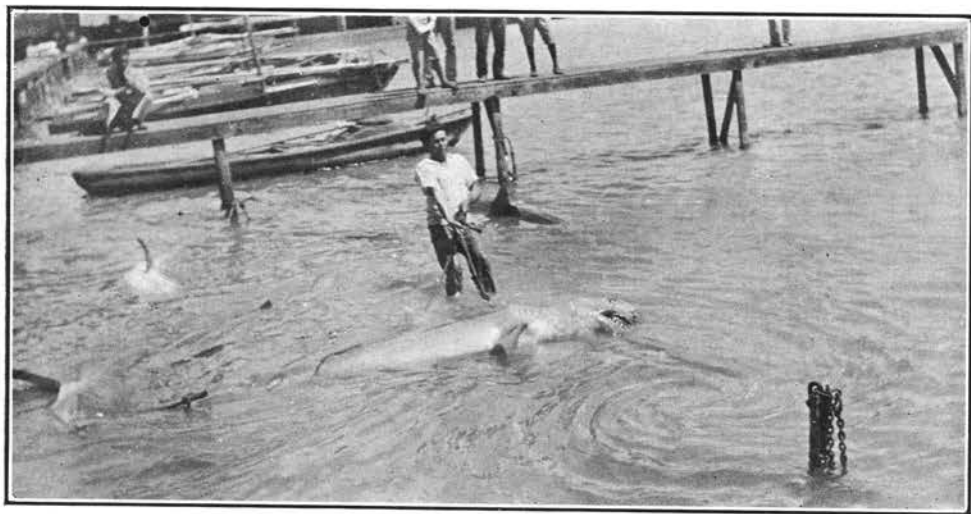
On each of these links matches are of almost weekly occurrence, and the general average of play among the hundred

or more participants is quite as high as might well be looked for among players to whom there is no month or week of the year when the game cannot be played.

Another of the beautiful parts of the Moanalua estate practically dedicated to the use of the public is the polo field, a natural amphitheater nestling among the hills of the estate, the grounds being such that a perfect view of the field can be obtained from all sides, accommodations for many thousands.

Here the members of the Oahu Polo Club play their practice games and meet the occasional visiting teams from the other Islands. Polo, from the very nature of the game and the expensive outfit required, is not one that can be played by many, but it is a popular sport, and the inter-island matches especially are looked forward to with eagerness and watched by thousands of excited spectators. It is at the polo grounds on a match day that the number of automobiles owned in the city may be appreciated, sometimes as many as a hundred of the machines being drawn up on the ground assigned them at one time.

In discussing the outdoor sports of Honolulu it is hard to resist mentioning in each particular the fact that here the sport reaches its highest development from the fact that there is only one



End of the Shark hunt.

season here all the year around, the season of early summer, and in no sport has this delightful fact been to better advantage than in that of automobiling. Here from year's end to year's end country tours can be made in absolute comfort over good roads, through magnificently picturesque country scenes and always within telephonic reach of a repair shop. In this city itself the roads are especially adapted for motoring, smooth and, as a rule, not dusty.

This may account to a great degree for the large number of autos owned, more in proportion to the number of white inhabitants than in any other American city. A strong automobile club is in existence, numbering practically as many as there are automobile owners, and the work of this club in promoting the good roads movement in Oahu has had a far-reaching and beneficial effect.

Under the auspices of the club a number of endurance runs around the Island have been made, and it is the desire of a good many of the members to engage in a number of speed contests, Kalakaua avenue, one of Hono-

lulu's most beautiful streets, being especially well adapted for such an event.

In the matter of small game the Island of Oahu affords fair sport for the hunter, doves, pheasants and wild turkeys being among the birds taken. Of these the wild doves are by far the most plentiful, and in the season good bags can be secured by average shots in the rice fields. Of big game there are only the wild goats, but the bagging of these is by no means a mean accomplishment, involving a good amount of woodcraft, a large amount of mountaineering ability and a steady hand on the trigger.

A gun club with a large membership holds weekly shoots at the traps, and among the members are several whose average with the blue rocks runs well over the 90 per cent mark. This club has a well fitted up shooting grounds, working three rotary traps in their matches. Recently another gun club was formed, its membership being composed wholly of Chinese and Hawaiians. While many of these are new at the game, the scores made at their different shoots have been good ones.

Rifle shooting is another sport in

which many of the citizens indulge, and there are quite a number of good shots outside of the ones who shoot regularly in the militia and military matches.

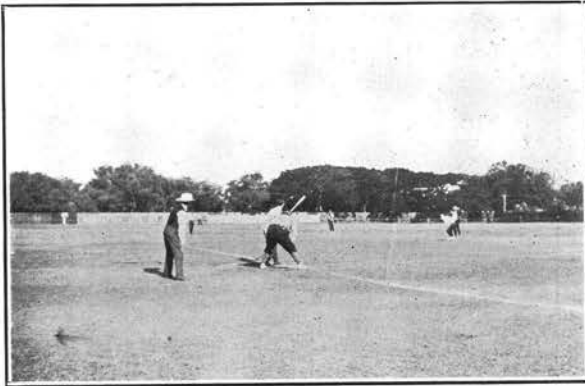
There are several good gymnasiums in the city, each of the colleges being provided with such in addition to their athletic grounds. In their handsome new club house, the gift of August Dreier, the St. Louis Alumni Association has a well fitted up gymnasium, and a large wing of the Y. M. C. A. has also been furnished with all the latest paraphernalia for bodily development.

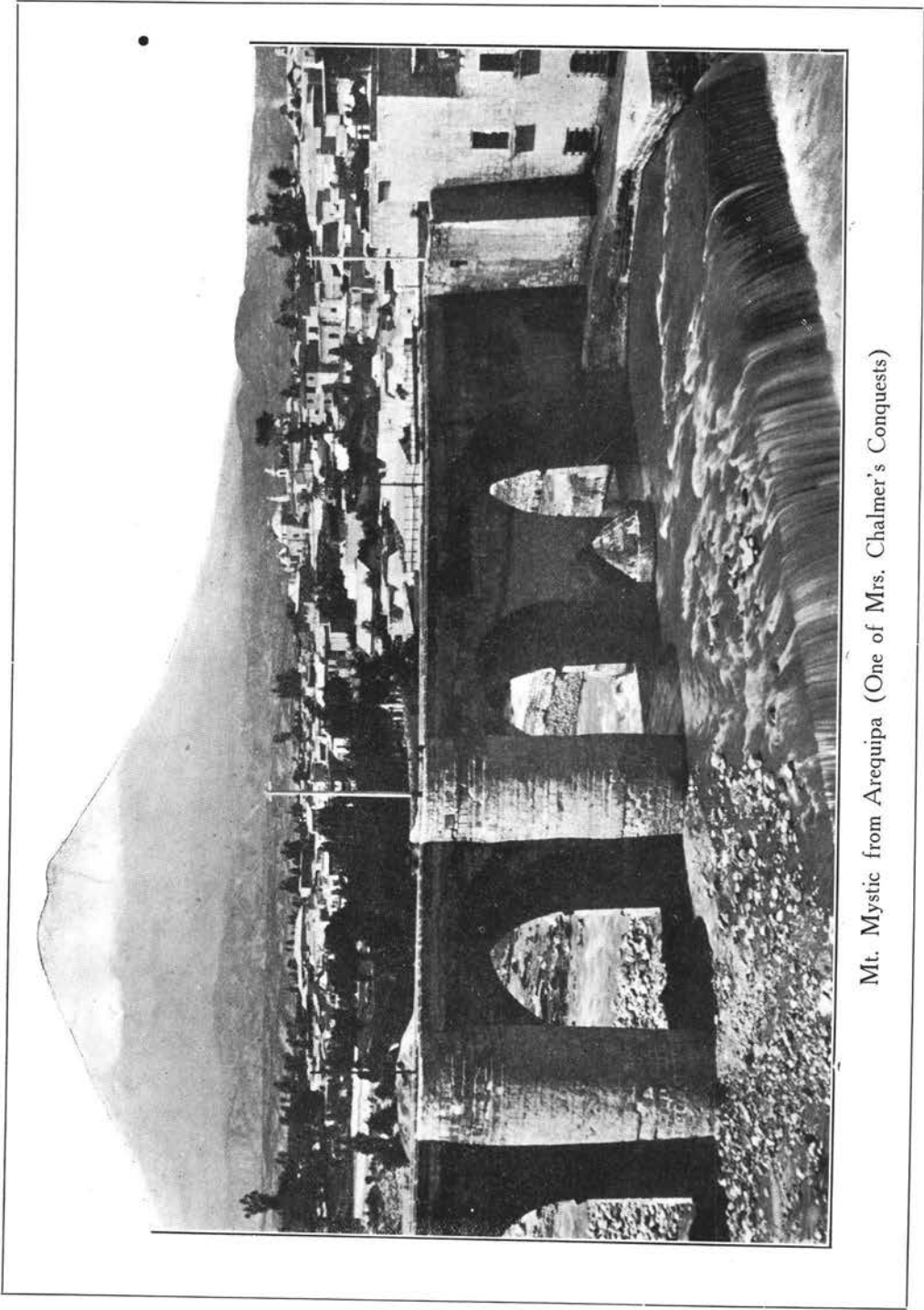
Basketball teams by the score are in

active organization during the school terms, matches between the various quartettes of the schools being played almost daily. Recently there has been formed a basketball league, those teams taking part being drawn from the various commercial houses and trades of the city, the playing to be done under the Y. M. C. A. auspices.

Bicycling, a sport long under a cloud, seems about to again find a place among Honolulu's athletic amusements.

In addition to the larger sporting organizations, Honolulu has a number of smaller clubs.





Mt. Mystic from Arequipa (One of Mrs. Chalmer's Conquests)



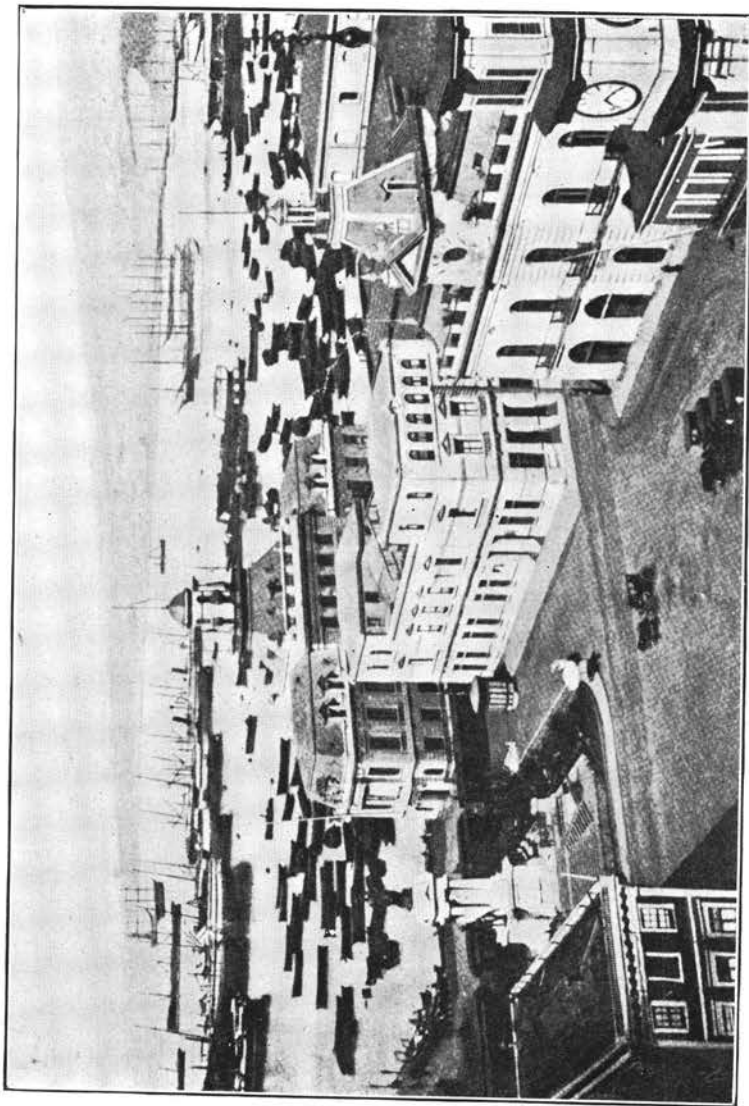
A Lady of Pan-America

BY

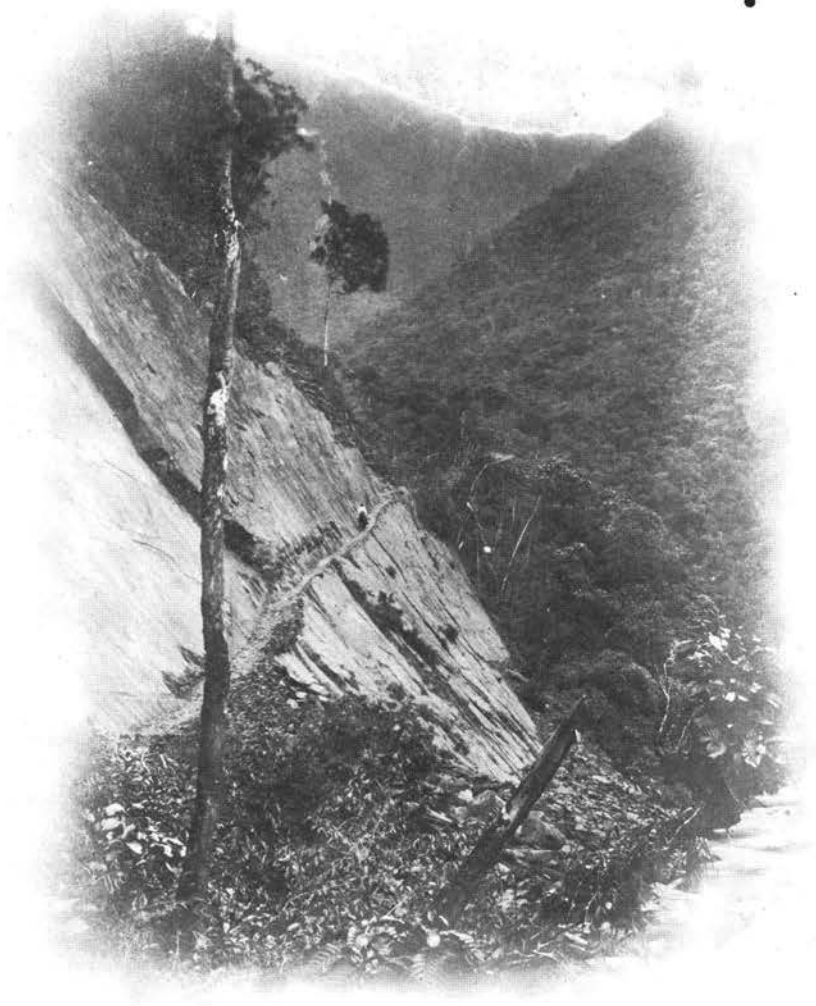
WALTER F. LAWRENCE.

MRS. HARRIET CHALMERS ADAMS is a twice distinguished woman. First she is a world famous lecturer and traveler, an American woman who has successfully scaled South American peaks never before ascended by woman; second she is the wife of Franklin P. Adams, the editor of the Pan American Union and the right hand of John Barrett, the director of the Bureau of American Republics.

This distinguished couple, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, are making a round of the Pacific; together they have visited and studied each of the North and South American countries and at present are on their way from Hawaii making a round of the Pacific Asiatic Coast. With motion picture machine and camera they are collecting data for the Pan American Union, the National Geographic Society and a course of lectures



The Harbor of Valparaíso.



An Andean Trail.

before the scientific and popular educational societies of America, to say nothing of the articles they are commissioned to secure on things Pacific for the leading illustrated magazines of the old and new world.

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Adams needs any introduction to the reading world.

A Californian by birth, as is also her husband, Mrs. Adams became interest-

ed in the early Spanish history of her native State. This led her to study the Latin American republics, and before Mr. Adams became identified with the Bureau of American Republics she had accompanied him on an extensive trip through Mexico and Central America. Then, starting from Panama, the couple travelled southward through Ecuador, Peru, Chile, Patagonia, Argentine, Bra-



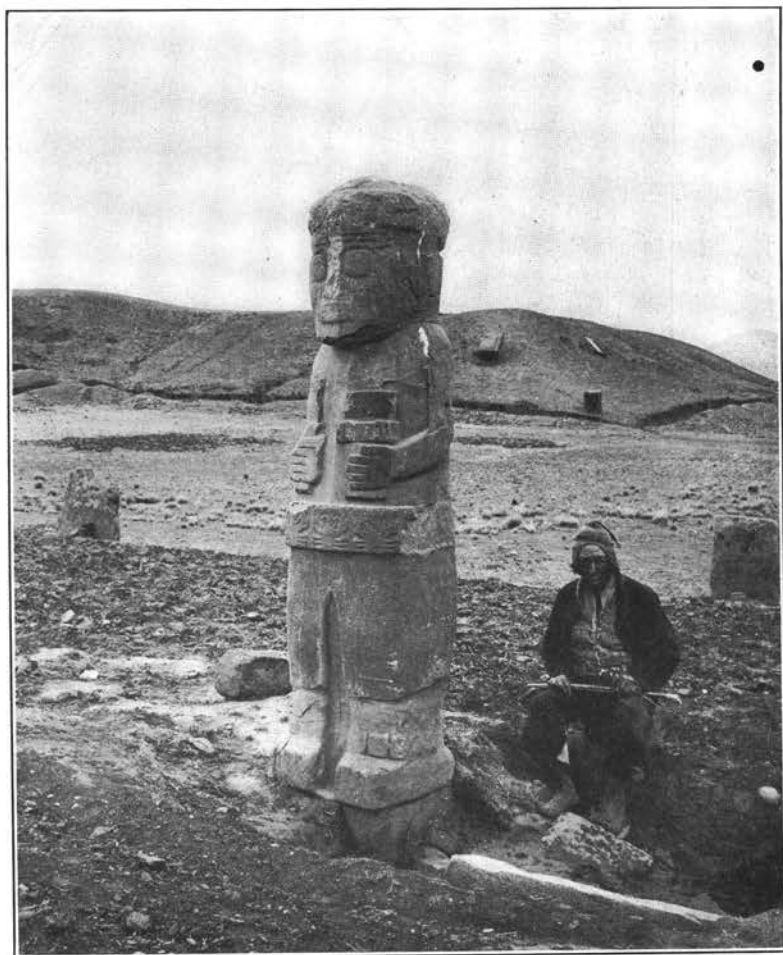
An Inca Ruin.

zil, Guiana, Venezuela, Colombia and other countries, including the West Indies, making a trip of approximately forty thousand miles.

On this journey Mrs. Adams endured great hardships in the Andean highlands and on the forest frontiers. Ecuador was visited first, the port of entry being Guayaquil. The railroad between that port and the highland capital of Quito had not then been constructed, and the trip was made on horseback, or in the crude conveyances that were a feature of travel in that section in that period.

Peru was traversed for its entire length and breadth. By means of the second highest railroad in the world, connecting Molleado, the main port, with Lake Titicaca and La Pas, Bolivia, the Americans journeyed to that point in the highlands from which they started on a saddle trip of one thousand miles across the Andes. The way from Tirapata, which is 11,000 feet above the sea level, led to the third and highest chain of the Andes, the great Cordillera, which was crossed at the Pass of Aricoma, 17,000 feet above the sea.

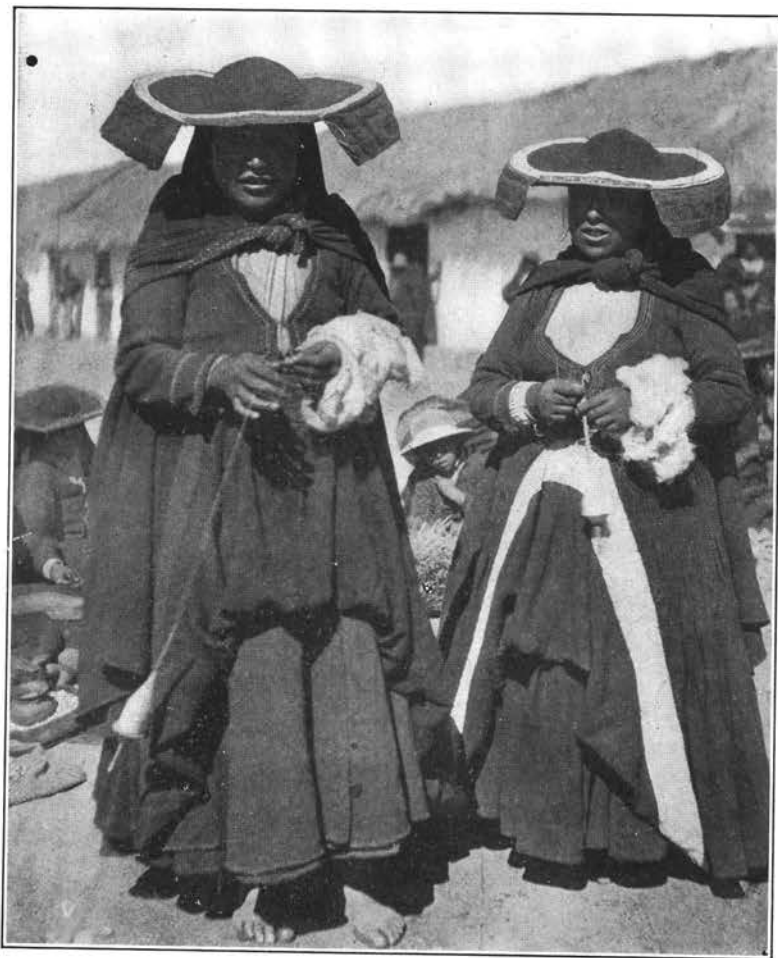
The trail then brought Mrs. Adams



Totem Pole and Aymara Tiahuaaco, Bolivia.

down the 1,200 feet of mountain into the savage country of the Peruvian montana, which marks the borders of Brazil. Here the saddle trail ended and the journey was resumed on foot through great forests and by canoe. In this vast section wild Indians, known as the Chunchos, not to speak of wild beasts, monkeys and bird life in wonderful variety, were encountered. Returning to the highlands Cuzco and other prehistoric cities of the Incas were visited, and the Andes again were crossed into a forest country further to the north.

The Adams party visited Chile some months later, and after calling at its chief cities, Terra del Fuego was gone over. At Punta Arenas a sailing vessel was chartered and a visit paid to the southernmost port in "Argentine—Patagonia." Through Patagonia they journeyed to Buenos Ayres and up the great river highway La Plata, Parana and Paraguay to the wilds of Matto Grosso, Brazil and Eastern Bolivia. Returning to the Parana, the party went up the Alta Parana to the falls of the Iguazu, the only rival of Niagara on the American hemisphere.



Quichua Women, Andean Highlands.

Mrs. Adams is the first woman to make the journey along the coast from the Amazon river to Cayenne, French Guiana, a cattle boat to the Oyapoc River being employed. With her husband she spent three months in the forests with the Indians and Bosch negroes, known as the wild negroes of the bush. The three Guianas were visited, canoes and sailing vessels being the sole means of conveyance. A launch was used in the exploration of the Orinoco river. After some months spent in Venezuela, Colombia and in steaming up the Magdalena river the Adamses returned to Panama, their starting point.

That a journey of this kind should have been marked by lively adventures is not surprising, but it is surprising that Mrs. Adams should regard as commonplace and uninteresting events which in the lives of other women would stand as startling epochs. Her most interesting experience, because of its extreme peril, was met with in the Andes, when the Adams party was caught in a driving blizzard on the shoulder of Mount Mystic at an altitude of 17,000 feet.

"We found a herd of llamas, and we crept in among them and nestled close to the animals," said Mrs. Adams. "I

pillowed my head on the warm fur of one and got my feet under the body of another. I slept warm and comfortable, as did all of us. It was a queer but enjoyable experience, and although the altitude at times almost baffled our efforts to reach the top, we managed to make the climb."

Although Mrs. Adams' health had in her early life been deemed delicate, during her three years' of travel she never had a day's illness, except once when she ate of a fowl killed with a poisoned arrow. She and her husband at that time were without guides and the nearest doctor was two days away by steamboat. Mrs. Adams drank plenty of milk, supplied by the natives, and although at one time her husband despaired of saving her she recovered and was able to resume her journey after a week's delay.

On one of their side journeys in the mountains the mule which carried the wardrobe of the Adamses fell from a cliff one thousand feet high and was never seen again. This caused Mrs. Adams much inconvenience, but it did not disturb her serenity. It rained incessantly for two days thereafter, and when the party reached their next stop-

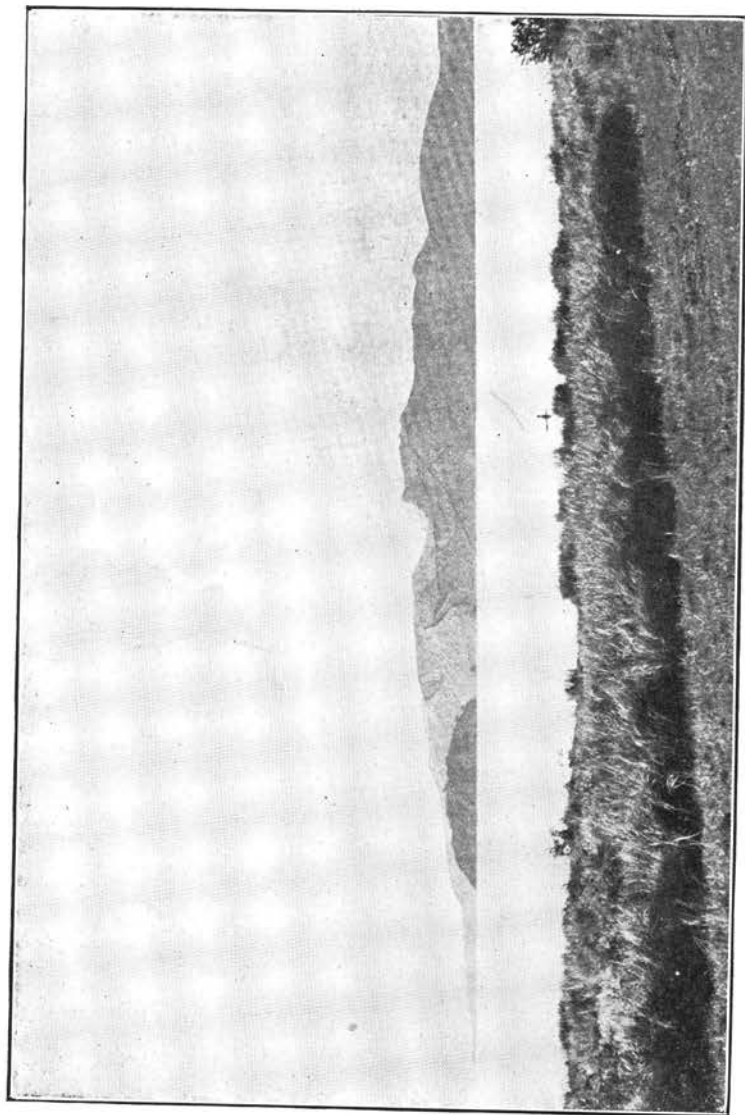
ping place she smilingly admits that she was wearing the blouse of a mining superintendent, the underclothes of a mining engineer and the suit of an assistant manager of mines.

The scientific fame of Mrs. Adams, who is one of three women who were invited to address the Royal Geographical Society, will rest upon her discovery in Santo Domingo, a few weeks ago, of five rare specimens of the solenodon, the ancestor of the rodent family. Three of these were presented to Bronx Park, in New York City, and the others to the zoological garden in Washington.

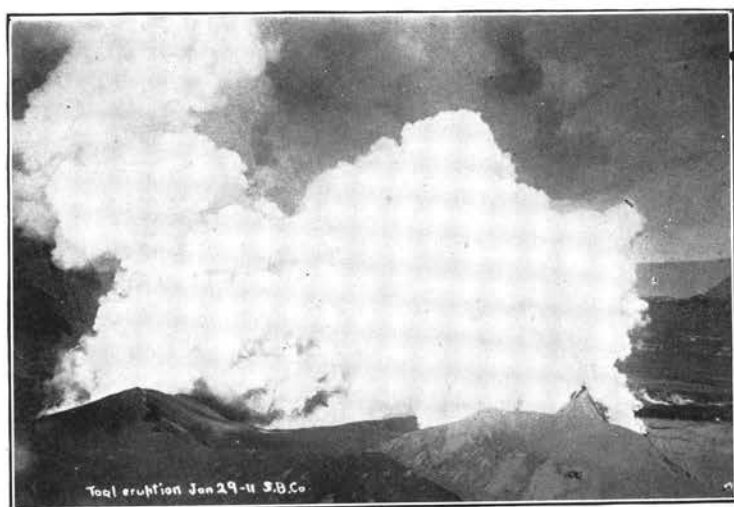
Although Mrs. Adams says little about her prowess as a hunter, it is admitted she can shoot and she has brought down plenty of big game with the rifle, provided by her husband for use during their South American tour.

Mrs. Adams possesses rare and curious historical data regarding the countries she has visited and it is her purpose to write a history of her travels. Meanwhile she lectures in the principal cities, and her interesting talks are made enjoyable by stereopticon views and moving pictures, most of which were made by herself en route over mountain, plain, rivers and seas.





Taal Volcano and Lake.



Taal in Eruption.

A Narrow Escape

(A story of the Taal Eruption.)

BY

J. D. WARD

IN June, 1910, I was a First Lieutenant of Philippine Constabulary, stationed on Lake Taal, formerly an active crater, nineteen miles in diameter, but now a crater lake with a volcanic island near its center, which contains the active crater of Taal.

The volcano has always been considered the greatest scenic wonder of the Philippines and attracted many tourists, who were forced to cross the lake in bancas (small "dugouts"), bringing their own food, tents, etc., from Manila. Thinking over the situation, I concluded that if some one purchased a gasoline launch, houseboat, and provided food, guides and good accommodations, that the tourist business could be made to pay. Resigning my commission, I invested my savings in a launch, tents,

etc. My profits were good, up to the time of the eruption, for there always was enough activity inside the crater to make it interesting, although there had been no violent eruption for over a hundred and fifty years. On the outer slopes were growing large trees, brush and grass, while in some places the natives had actually built their villages inside the broken-down rims of some of the old extinct craters, seven in number, on the island.

On account of animals grazing peacefully on the foothills and the vegetation gradually creeping up its slopes, most of the tourists believed the volcano was becoming extinct. On January the 27th, 1911, I conducted a party down inside the crater. We did not notice any unusual activity at the many different vents

and blowholes which acted as safety valves at the volcano. One of the members of this party, who had a smattering of geology, standing near the center of that vast crater (about a mile and a quarter in diameter), said: "It shows signs of terrible eruptions in days gone by, but it has reached the solfatara stage, which is a sure sign of death in volcanos."

That night the volcano blew up. The volcanic activity kept increasing on the 28th and 29th, culminating in a terrific eruption between one and two-thirty o'clock on the morning of January 30th, 1911, which devastated an area of two thousand kilometers, killed one thousand three hundred and thirty-five people and broke the world's record for earthquakes during the short period it was active. The rest of the party made life miserable for the man who bragged about knowing so much about geology and compared his to the doctor who said, "The operation was a success, but the patient died."

Many tourists were attracted to Taal by this increased volcanic activity and I was kept very busy on both the 28th and 29th, transporting parties back and forth across the lake, landing them near a small rest house on the volcano, situated about four feet above the level of the lake. Each trip I made to the volcano I noticed that the water was gradually creeping up on the house. At first I was at a loss to understand why the water appeared to be rising, for no heavy rains had fallen. Different tourists thought the rise in the lake was caused by heavy earthquakes shifting the ground and damming Pancipit River, which is the outlet of the lake.

By the evening of January the 30th the water was over the doors and windows of the rest house, having risen about fifteen feet. This was too much of a rise, on a lake nineteen miles in diameter, to be caused by temporary damming of the Pancipit River, so I began casting around in my mind to try to solve this problem. Then all at once it occurred to me that probably the

island was sinking instead of the lake rising. At first thought it did not seem possible that a big island, four and a half miles long by three and a half wide, could sink so fast, but I soon realized that it was a fact, and with the realization of that fact my hair stood on end. It is rather disquieting to stand on an island which contains an active volcano, in a violent state of eruption, and know that the volcano is sinking underneath you.

I immediately informed this party of tourists that I was convinced that the island was sinking instead of the lake rising. Upon hearing this the party made some fine records running down the slope of the volcano to the launch. Once aboard the launch we lost no time in getting started back to our camp across the lake, and, upon arrival there, this party immediately started for Manila, about forty miles distant.

Upon going ashore, my wife informed me that a Mr. and Mrs. Orlie Sullivan were there, waiting for me, and wished to cross to the volcano that night, sleep on the launch, and early the next morning climb to the rim of the crater.

I immediately told them that I would not take them to the volcano under any consideration, for the island was being shaken by earthquakes every few minutes; that the crater was in a violent state of activity, and that the whole island had sunk about fifteen feet. They thought I was tired from having made four trips to the volcano that day and, for that reason, did not wish to take them. Mr. Sullivan was very much disappointed and somewhat angry, but I refused to go. We finally compromised matters by my agreeing to go the next morning, provided nothing happened during the night.

As I was very tired we all retired very early. Midnight brought with it a heavy quake and assurance that the night was to be an uneasy one. Then about one o'clock, with a gigantic explosion, and the heavy crash that woke distant Manila, came the violent eruption. The heart of the mountain volleyed out

in fire, and a huge pillar of smoke, over a mile in diameter, stabbed up into the night. This broke and spread out as a giant rose might open, its stem containing mud, ashes, cinders and huge masses of fire rock, which illuminated the country for leagues, and spread poisonous gases and boiling mud in the vicinity of the volcano.

As our camp was situated close to the lakeshore, I suggested that we flee to higher ground for fear of a tidal wave. This we did, leaving everything and fleeing in our nightclothes to a little native hut situated on a bank, about a hundred yards back, away from the lake. We had only been in the hut a few minutes when there occurred a mighty earthquake and a terrible explosion, accompanied by a wild rush of waters from the lake, and we thought the world was coming to an end. It was the last word in thrill-producing displays—but once seen at that close range is sufficient. Even scared as badly as we were, we could not help gazing for a moment, spellbound, until the instinct of self-preservation took hold of us, caused by the hot stones, mud, and ashes raining down in our vicinity, and we all fled up the road for Tanauan, seven miles away. We had not traveled over half a mile when we were overtaken by natives mounted on frightened carabao and horses, who came rushing up the road, heedless of any one in their path. This caused us to leave the road, and we camped in the first native house.

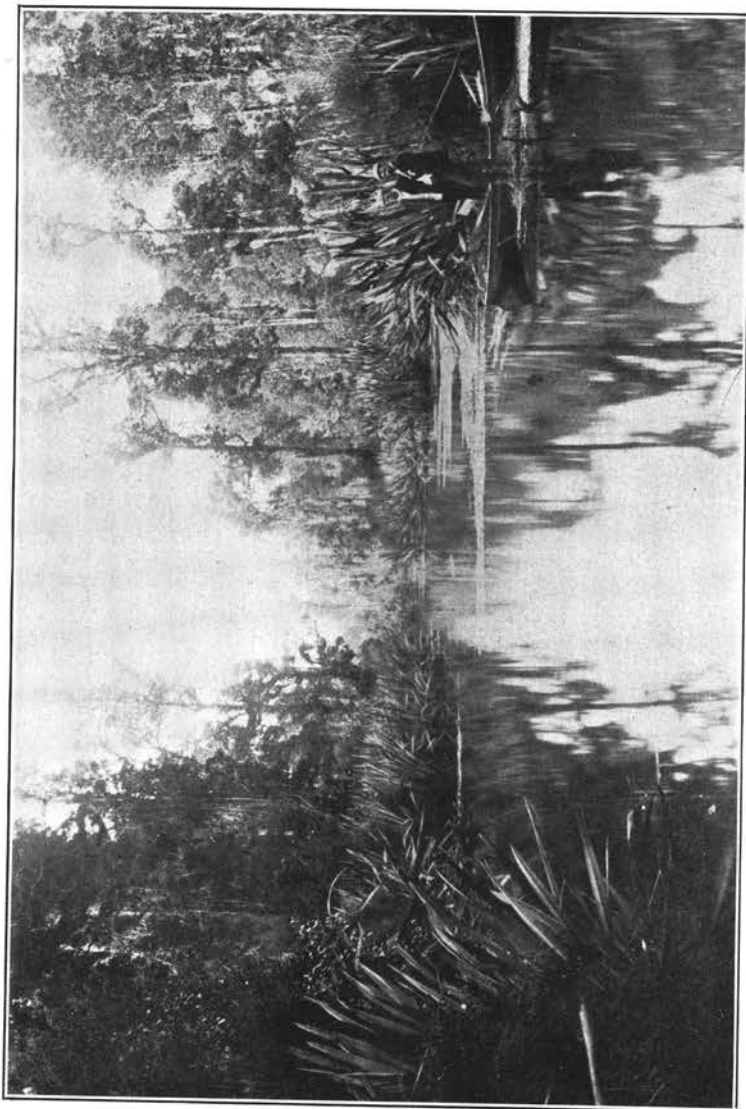
The rain of mud, ashes, and cinders kept up for a long time. All night long could be heard limbs of trees snapping, breaking and falling to the ground, as they became overweighted from the mud and ashes. All around could be heard children crying and their elders praying. An old woman who was especially strong on prayer that night, was asked afterward by me, "To what patron saint did you pray that night?" She replied in her native dialect, "Senor, I was so badly scared that night I forgot all

about the patron saint and prayed right straight up to God."

The air was full of poisonous gases; we had to cover our faces to keep from inhaling them. Every few minutes the earth would be shaken by a violent shock, accompanied by deep subterranean rumblings. Vivid flashes of lightning lit up the heavens, followed by deafening peals of thunder, which added to the din and confusion. All of the above mentioned, together with the anxiety and suspense of not knowing what was going to happen the next minute, made this one night appear to be longer than a year—a night I will never forget if I live to be a thousand years old.

Early the next morning we returned to the lake to see if, by some chance, we could find some clothes. Nothing was to be seen of our camp, but we saw that the volcanic activity had quieted down. After looking around for a little while we gave up our search for clothes, and Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan were forced to go to the railroad station, seven miles distant, in their muddy nightclothes, to catch the train for Manila. When the Sullivans reached the lake with us in the morning and saw the havoc, destruction and desolation everywhere, they realized they would have been killed had I taken them across to the volcano the night before, or that had we hesitated for a moment in our camp we would have been killed by the tidal wave which followed the second explosion.

The eruption of the night before not only killed three hundred and thirty-eight people out of a population of three hundred and fifty on the island, but swept across the lake and killed about a thousand people on the mainland. This made the whole world realize that Taal Volcano, after apparent domesticity for over a hundred and fifty years, still remained untamed, incorrigible, and a terrible monster unworthy of the trust of human kind.



The Wild Flax of New Zealand.



Harvesting Flax.

New Zealand Flax

BY

C. F. MAXWELL

NEW ZEALAND flax is one of the possible crops of Hawaii. In fact it is growing on the Islands at present. Mr. B. O. Clark, father of the pineapple industry in Hawaii, long ago sought to foster New Zealand flax on the Island of Oahu; his plants are thriving, and he expects soon to create more fortunes for people in Hawaii out of New Zealand flax than have been made in pines.

"New Zealand flax will grow anywhere in these Islands, from the sandy seashore to high up the mountain sides. Its fibre is the ideal thing from which to manufacture our sugar bags, both the inner and outer bags. It would take no more than a capital of \$2,500 to equip a mill, the milled fibre being worth \$150 a ton, or half as much as Manila hemp. New Zealand flax would grow splendidly as a windbreak on the

cane fields, and as a hedge to protect banana patches would prove ideal; it is a good fertilizer, and does not impoverish the soil; could be used in the rough to bind cane, and is good as rope; the leaf, singed, is tough and flexible as whalebone. It would redeem the Kauai mountain swamps and many at present seemingly waste places. The way the Maoris prepare it by hand it is worth \$300 a ton. Let some keen American invent a mill that will clean it well, and there are millions in it, as it would prove more lucrative than cane or pineapples. Let us by all means, however, make our own sugar bags instead of importing them. I will tell you something about it, as I grew up with the flax plants in New Zealand.

"The fibre prepared by the New Zealand Maoris from the leaf of the so-called flax plant is beautifully soft and

silky, and has never been equaled by any European process of manufacture. This fact has puzzled many flax millers, but the explanation is simple. There are several varieties of harakeke, or korari, which is the common name Maori name for the plant. When the Maori required 'muka,' or fibre, for a fine mat, he selected the 'tihore' variety of flax, which yields a beautiful silky thread. This variety was planted by the natives near their settlements, and highly prized. The common 'harakeke' grew luxuriantly everywhere, and its tough leaves served every want of the Maori, from tying up a pig to making pack straps to carry his potatoes to market. The ancient native mode of manufacture was to cut with a clam shell through the tough vegetable substance of the leaf near the bulb, and at right angles to its length, then bend the blade, and with a quick upward movement of the shell the green matter enveloping the fibre was stripped off, leaving the fibre white and clean. It was surprising how expeditiously an expert Maori woman could dress the fibre by this primitive method.

"The principle of the European mills is to bruise off the vegetable matter from the fibre by passing the blades of flax between steel rollers studded with transverse ridges and revolving at a high rate of speed. This process damages some of the fibre and fails to properly free the rest of it from a hard gum, which is very difficult to separate.

"Owing to the peculiar construction of the fibre, which consists of a series of cells agglutinated together, if too much of this gum is removed the staple is weakened or destroyed. The highest percentage of fibre is obtained from flax grown on damp, sandy land, that grown in rich swampy places being coarser and containing a larger proportion of vegetable matter. Land similar to that mauka of Waikiki should grow flax to perfection, and if planted closely round the borders of banana plantations or rice fields would afford useful shelter from the strong winds without impoverishing

the soil, as the roots do not spread, and a considerable income might be derived from this source.

"Similarly, the plant could be utilized round exposed cane fields with great advantage.

"A decoction of the root of the flax plant is a useful medicine, and is a sovereign remedy among the Maoris for wounds. A white gum found between the blades of flax answers the purposes of gum arabic."

New Zealand has this great and growing industry which is peculiarly her own. Sheep and cattle are not native to the colony, and in wool and meat, butter and cheese, and also in timber and minerals, other countries are formidable competitors. But the New Zealand flax plant is a native of these islands only, within whose limits the flax grows everywhere.

The native race had long had their own methods of using its tough fibre for clothing and for fastening anything to anything else; and when the pioneer colonists gave the *Phormium tenax* the name by which it is still generally known, they were thinking, evidently, not of the appearance of the plant, but of its use. Nothing, to the eye, could be more unlike the flax of Northern Europe, whose crowding heads of light blue flowers, hiding the slender stems and scanty leaves, make many a broad field in Yorkshire look like a reflection of the sky. Our flax swamp is clothed in sombre colors, unless the sunshine strikes the glossy blades and makes them all gleam and shadows. The plant grows like a tuft of gigantic grass; the blades are usually from three to eleven feet long, sometimes even reaching fifteen feet. In the middle there rises each year above them all a stout stem, which branches into many flowers. These are of dull crimson color, and are filled so plenteously with nectar that they attract birds as well as bees.

Phormium tenax grows wild in all sorts of places, but thrives best on deep, moist soils which are almost swamps. In the North, where the railways pass

through miles of fen country, the farmer points out to his fellow traveler that here the land is poor and not worth draining because no flax is visible, but out yonder, where the green blades rise dispersedly a foot or two above the water, the soil is rich. Drain it, and the flax plants will thicken and grow to giant size, and no more profitable crop need be wished for. Substantial fortunes have been made of recent years in flax-milling, and the rise in the value of flax land has given thousands of pounds to men who knew enough to buy betimes.

The oldtime Maoris dressed the fibre by hand with a *pawa* shell. To dress the fibre is really to undress it by scraping off its green coat, or cuticle. It is done now by machinery. In the stripper the leaves, as they are fed into the machine by hand, pass between a "drum" and a "beating bar," both of steel. Projections on the drum strike the leaves against the beating bar and thus knock away the cuticle. There are many types of strippers, but Mr. C. J. Fulton, the Government's Chief Fibre Expert, admits that not one of them leaves the fibre so perfect as when it was laboriously scraped by the Maoris with their shells. He proves the point by showing a specimen of their work beside that of the mills. Without some such machinery the commercial use of *Phormium tenax* would amount to very little, but there is evidently a fortune in store for the man who can devise the kind of stripper that every intelligent flax-miller desires. Many experimenters have tried chemical processes for removing the cuticle, but Mr. Fulton says he has not yet investigated one that does not weaken the fibre.

After being stripped the fibre is washed and spread out in the paddocks to bleach and dry. Then it is brought back to the mill and put through the scutcher. The beater scutcher is something like a butter churn. The revolving beaters strike the flax against a concave surface and thus clear away all the coarse waste matter that still adheres to

it. In the drum heckle scutcher, bluntly pointed projections on a revolving drum operate on the flax, instead of the beaters of the other machine. The action is a sort of rough combing, and the result is a hank of soft, silky flax on the one hand, and a quantity of frizzly, frowsy tow on the other. The watcher beside this kind of a scutcher gains an insight into the meaning of the word "heckle" as applied to a political orator.

After the scutching, the fibre is made up into hanks of the correct size, and these are tied up together into bales and sent to the grading depot at the port where they are to be shipped to England, America, Europe or Japan.

Grading, in the opinion of those in a position to know, has saved the industry. Before grading was made compulsory, some four or five years ago, the market was in danger of being utterly spoilt by the quantities of badly dressed fibre which were being sent away by inexperienced millers.

The flax industry is still in its infancy. The defects of the machinery have already been noticed, but it is also a certainty that the fibre might be employed for a number of purposes by no means fully explored as yet. At present it is chiefly used for making the binder twine used with harvesting machinery, but all kinds of ropes and cordage are now made of it in colonial factories. Some people think that a fabric as fine as silk might be woven from it, and there have been many experiments in this direction. Japan is importing from £12,000 to £14,000 worth of *Phormium tenax* every year, making it into handkerchiefs.

A glass case in the Government's flax display in a recent exhibition contained some of the not voluminous literature of the New Zealand fibre industry. A report of the Royal Commission of 1870, reports of a late Parliamentary Committee, and some Departmental pamphlets were there displayed. But amidst this unattractive collection was one thing of real and suggestive interest. It was a quaint little book, whose title page (op-

posite a libelous drawing of a flax plant) ran thus: "An account of the *Phormium tenax*, or New Zealand flax, printed on paper made from its leaves, with a postscript on paper. By John Murray, F. S. A., F. L. S. London. Henry Renshaw, 356 Strand. 1836." Though seventy years old, the paper was still of a passable whitish color and fairly good texture. Since that time the idea of making paper from *Phormium tenax* seems to have quite dropped.

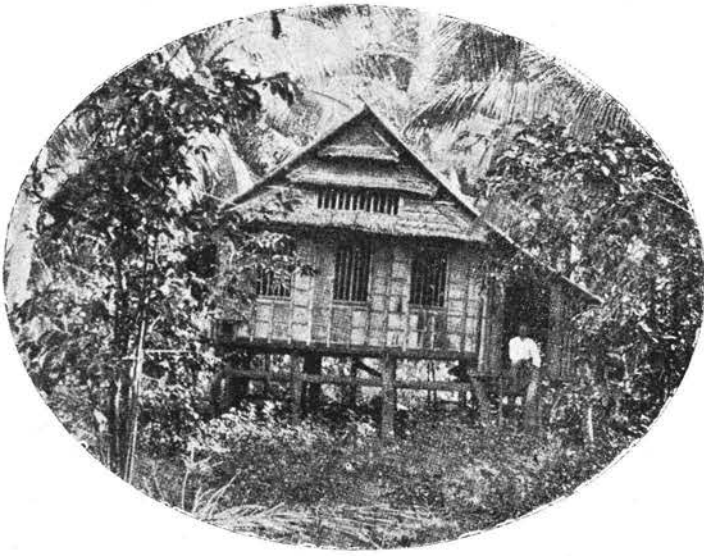
But though paper be not made from it there is no doubt that the fibre has proved itself useful in other ways. There is a great and growing demand, and the industry is profitable. The fibre usually fetches in London more than £30 a ton, and the tow, formerly a waste product, has sold for as much as £9 a ton.

Naturally New Zealand is not destined to retain the monopoly of an industry like this, founded as it is upon a thoroughly hardy plant. Recently Mr. Joseph Knight, of the Victorian Department of Agriculture, visited New Zealand, and took away with him 5000 young flax seed, and more plants were afterwards sent to his order.

New Zealand has, however, nothing to fear from a more extended production, for the demand for fibre is greater than the supply, and it is probable that so it will ever be. Meanwhile the New Zealand Government, in its usual enlightened way, is taking steps to make the industry more valuable to the colony. The Agricultural Department is trying to effect a general improvement in the quality of the product by employing a traveling instructor to visit the mills. It is also encouraging the cultivation of the plant, besides testing different varieties on its experimental farms. These measures are likely to result in steady improvement of the fibre until the limit of its possibilities is reached."

It is to be hoped that the New Zealand flax enthusiasts will meet and evolve some plan for its introduction upon a commercial basis in the Hawaiian Islands. That there are great fortunes to be made here in the growing of this wonderful fibre there seems little reasonable doubt, and the sooner a start is made, the sooner a new crop of Hawaiian magnates will spring up.





Life in the Celebes

BY

RUDOLPH SEIBLING

THE second morning after leaving Sourabaya, Celebes has been in sight for some time. Steering close to the west coast, we notice the high peak of Bonthain (Lompo Batang), 10,140 feet, with its many tops. The country in front of it looks hilly and is covered with vegetation.

The west-coast of Celebes shows an entirely different character from the north coast of Java, which we have just left. There we beheld deeply indented volcanic cones and crater walls, rising from the midst of low-lying plains, which, through cultivation, had been entirely deprived of their original forest. Here we observe a succession of hilly ridges projecting nearly to the sea, almost entirely covered with dense woods, succeeded by higher chains, which, as it were, surround the huge black masses of the Lompo Batang volcano.

Isolated conical volcanoes in the center of alluvial plains are, on the other hand, missing here; the parallel mountain ridges are entirely different in outward appearance.

To the left, we began to perceive the low-lying coral islands before Macassar, the southernmost of the Spermuide Archipelago, and in front of us, the white buildings along the quay and the ships in the roadsteads. The aspect reminds us more of a European than of an Indian harbour. The vessels lie at a large new pier before the quay, along which rises a row of whitewashed warehouses and offices, in front of which are piles of all kinds of goods.

The steam-whistle awakes the coolies from their morning slumber. They are seen sauntering along in groups, and we notice at once the difference between them and the Javanese, in their dress,

red predominates, the sarong is drawn up very high and worn wide round the waist, the legs are bare far above the knee, which added to their stately walk and high turbans, gives them a somewhat proud and valiant appearance. In their faces, also, the difference is visible; it is broader, whilst the nose is curved like a beak, somewhat resembling the Semitic type.

This outward appearance coincides pretty well with the character of the people of Macassar and of the Boeginese. They are brave, sturdy, fond of roaming over the sea and in foreign countries. Better traders than tillers of the soil, they are inclined to be proud and assuming; also addicted to piracy, deceit, and cruelty. The so-called "running amok", which means running about like maniacs and stabbing every one they meet, occurs more frequently among them than among any other race of the Archipelago, and is no doubt the result of their jealousy, their revengefulness, and their passion for the dice.

The Macassarese and other races of South Celebes are bold riders and hunters. Armed with a long lance, from the end of which hangs a lasso, of which the other end is fastened to the saddle, and seated on their small sturdy horses, they hunt the deer. With this lasso they catch it round the horns, and then suddenly rein in their horse so that the fleeing animal falls down, whereupon they despatch it with their lance or creese. Whilst hunting, they keep one of their knees drawn up on the saddle.

Macassar or *Mangkassar*, the capital of Celebes and its dependencies, and the residence of the Governor of these parts, is the emporium of the products of the island and of the Moluccas. It carries on a brisk trade with Europe and Singapore, and also with Batavia and Australia. During the east monsoon, the roadstead is perfectly safe, nor is it worthless in the west monsoon, as the long Lau-leybank that we see extending on our left, parallel with the coast, breaks the force of the rolling waves and therefore protects the roadstead and

the quay. Generally one or more men-of-war and Government steamers lie before the town, so that with its light-house and high citadel it looks like a fortified harbour.

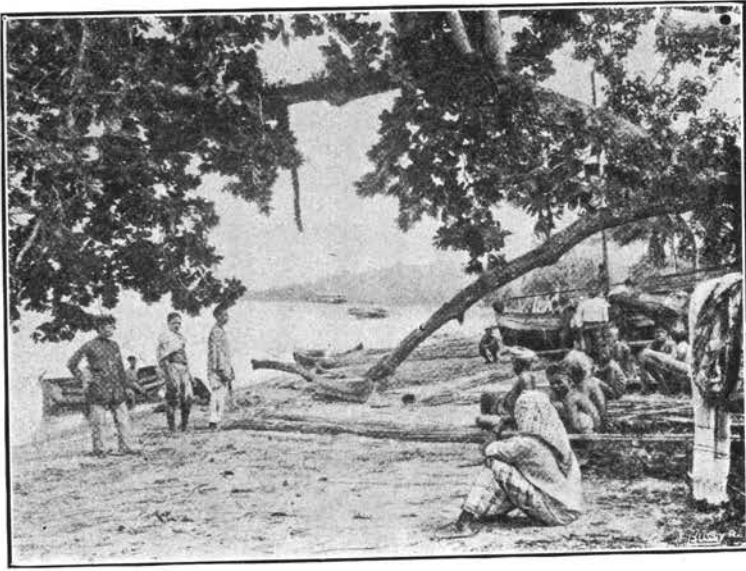
To the south and the north of the European quarters, we see the native kampongs stretching for miles along the shore. Beneath the foliage of the coconut trees, the little houses, built on poles, look towards the sea. Their high triangular gables are decorated with carved wood and with shutters like our venetian blinds. They are also distinguished from the Javanese houses by flat square windows, with wooden trellis-work. All along the sparkling beach lie the slender winged proas with curved sterns. Over the smooth surface of the water we hear the clear but monotonous sound of the drum, by means of which the fishing smacks and merchants' proas make known their arrival and departure. Fishermen are seen on their high bamboo scaffolding, watching the shoals of fish in the clear water, ready to catch them in their nets.

To get from the pier to the center of the European quarter (the drilling ground), we have to keep along the quay, or walk through the Chinese camp that runs parallel with it. The latter is to be recommended.

Here we are struck by the bustle, the variety of merchandise offered for sale in the small low tokos, and the picturesque but rather decayed appearance of the old-fashioned houses and stores.

Several Europeans are still living in the straight narrow streets of this old part of the town; their houses are distinguished by the traces they still bear of the old Dutch style: large sash windows with small panes of glass and green painted window-sills, bottom and top doors, with crude carved work in the fanlight above it; and front galleries on the street, protected by slanting roofs, resting upon small wooden columns.

All the gardens and grounds are hidden by high white walls, which make the quiet parts of the town particularly lonely and comfortless. Along the street



Celebes Village Life.

and in the stores we see the staple wares being packed and sent off, especially copra (the dried fleshy part of the coconut, tripang (dried sea cucumbers, or *Holothurea*, a kind of sea-worm with a prickly skin, which are considered great delicacies in a Chinese kitchen), mother-of-pearl shells, bird skins, nutmegs, cloves, dried fish, tortoises, damar-resin, sandalwood, rattan, wax, gutta-percha, and other products of the forest.

The new and spacious part of the town near the fort, appears to greater advantage. On three sides of the large green square, fine houses have been built, with large grounds. These include the club, the Government-office, the hotel, the post-office, the palace of the Governor, and the Prins Hendrik Church. Seen from the other side of the square, the fort, with its high granite walls, above which the glittering yellow gables of the barracks and a small church, with old fashioned green blinds and slanting roofs peep out, makes an interesting old-world picture. It is called Rotterdam, and dates from the time of the Portuguese, with whose assistance it was built

by the Macassarese, who called it Oedjong Pandjang. In 1667 it was captured from the King of Gowa by the Dutch Admiral Speelman, who afterwards made the so-called Bongay treaty, by which the whole of South Celebes bound itself to trade with the Dutch only. On that occasion the Admiral thrust his sword into the trunk of a coconut-tree, by which he intimated he would pierce anyone that tried to abrogate the treaty, and from this time dates the coat-of-arms of Macassar, or, as it was formerly called, Vlaardingen.

A large, beautiful tamarind avenue, called "het hooze pad" (the high path), to the west, and an avenue of canary south, both of which are lined on each side by well-built large houses, lead from the drilling ground. The "hooze pad" brings us soon to a beautiful green field, the "Koning's plein," around which lie the cemetery, a small dismantled fort, called Vredenburg, the military hospital, the law-courts, the house of the assistant-resident, the club "Soranus," and the theatre. There are not many excursions to be made in the

neighborhood, but a walk through the Macassarese and Malay kampongs is well worth the trouble.

During this walk we pass some very old-fashioned country houses, two to the south of Macassar (Maurisse with a large monumental tombstone), and one or two to the north-east, where there are so-called water castles, *i. e.* small tents or booths in the shape of a Chinese ship, in the middle of fishing ponds. A beautiful Arab grave is worth looking at. A nice drive to the ferry Tello, on the river of that name, leads along very low ports of the coast that have been

converted into fishing-ponds and salt pans.

The long carriage-road to Gowa is entirely covered with grass, which shows that there is not much traffic there. Formerly there were no carriages or other wheeled conveyances at all, and the king reigning at that time obstinately refused to have a good road made, until the Governor of Celebes informed him that a beautiful State carriage had arrived at Mascarrar, as a present for him from the Governor-General. Then the much wanted road was made in great haste by the Gowarese.





Mainland Migration to Hawaii

BY

JOHN D. TRENOR

IN accordance with the wish expressed by the Board of Immigration of the Territory of Hawaii, I visited and made a report on labor conditions as found on the Islands of Oahu, Maui, Hawaii and Kauai, the impressions gathered therefrom and the probability, all things considered, of the possibility of recruiting, within the limits of the United States as now prescribed by law, such unskilled labor as may from time to time be needed in Hawaii.

At the outset, permit me to express my many obligations to the gentlemen who so kindly accompanied me on my tours of inspection, and to the owners and managers of the various plantations visited, whose hospitality and unvarying courtesy, added to the interest manifested in my mission and their cordial

co-operation therewith, contributed so largely to the lightening of my task.

The time devoted to the study of the situation and the facilities so freely placed at my disposal therefor made possible an exhaustive survey of the field.

To say that the problem presented is a complex one, and its solution a matter of more than ordinary difficulty is merely to repeat that which is already well known.

It is equally true, however, that there are many reasons why at least a partial, if not a permanent one may be found.

There are probably many more reasons why, under existing conditions, that solution should be sought, and along lines which shall, at least, tend to affect the preponderance so marked of the

Asiatic element here—one of the most striking characteristics met with—and ultimately wed to the soil many whose affiliations and those of their children will be distinctly American.

This change must, of necessity, be gradual, and will involve time, patience and possibly self-abnegation.

I am convinced, however, that whatever sacrifice, within the bounds of reason and possibility, may be demanded, that self-same sacrifice will be made without protest or hesitation.

It is neither my purpose, nor in the direct line of my work, to discuss this phase of the problem at length. Its importance, nevertheless, is deemed worthy of passing allusion.

Investigation among the managers themselves reveals a marked difference of opinion as to the merits as laborers of the various nationalities employed, the physical capacity of certain ones to do specified forms of work, and the value or otherwise of the so-called "Homestead Agreement."

In many sections are found those who are quite keen to avail of its provisions. This is markedly true of the Portuguese. In other sections, this same element prefers the higher wage scale without the land.

The only plausible explanation offered was their desire to be independent and free to move at will without the loss of any holdings.

I wish to record my opinion that the homestead clause is a most farseeing one, and that the people willing to accept it are, by all odds, the most desirable. The man attracted by the soil is one to whom a permanent residence is a fixed intent, and whose family will, in all probability, swell the future ranks of labor. Investigation shows that the owners of the best cultivated plot are among those whose monthly wage is not depleted by idle days. The instinct of home is one of the most potent factors in the building up and retaining of needed labor.

It goes without saying, however, that due to the fact that so much land is

leasehold, the inducement to take that which does not offer a free title or at least a long term of possession is greatly diminished. The element of uncertainty surrounding those leases on the part of those holding them—at times practically to the verge of expiration—naturally restrains them from doing more than is absolutely demanded to keep things going, and in turn makes it difficult to obtain such labor as is attracted more by a permanent holding of a plot of land than by a slightly increased monthly wage.

This is an important aspect of the case, and, in my judgment, worthy the serious consideration of the Government.

Let us now analyze the "pros" and "cons" of the situation from the labor standpoint, and their possible bearing upon a future labor supply.

The most striking feature is the housing or "camps" of the many thousand employed. With notably few exceptions (but in those instances striking ones), the conditions found to exist were excellent. Compared with those of like class in our large cities, and the various quarters of Europe frequently visited by the writer, they are almost luxurious. With the exception of some of the Oriental quarters—and the cases specially referred to—the houses were substantial and commodious; sanitary conditions were good, and an air of general comfort prevailed.

When one has visited the tenements of our great cities and witnessed the frightful crowding in many of their noisome dens, to the detriment of both health and morals, the difference is so great as to be incredible without ocular demonstration.

Abundant water, free fuel and medical services (except in a few cases where a nominal monthly charge was made) are among the things enjoyed. The hospital accommodations are in many cases both ample and up to date. In some instances they were exceptionally so.

The facilities for free education are



Plantation Workers' Homes, Hawaii.

abundant, and the arduous duties of the instructors, considering the heterogeneous elements encountered, are performed with a devotion and thoroughness beyond mere praise.

It is worthy of remark that in almost every place where American schools are availed of, the Asiatics maintain schools of their own which their children attend for three hours daily, even during the summer months. This fact may have an important bearing on the possible and thorough assimilation of those races. The preponderance of opinion is against its probability and emphasizes the importance, if from a labor standpoint only, of preserving a balance of power, as it were, which shall permanently prevent any undesirable disproportion.

One of the questions first asked me by the manager of the Italian Government Labor Bureau in New York was as to the prospect for continuous work here. The problem seems to resolve itself into one of securing continuous workers, thus answering his inquiry.

In a memo submitted by me to Secretary Garfield, based on a partial investigation, the Japanese were credited with being the most steady workers. Fuller reports compel them to yield the palm to the Portuguese, thus showing that a proper selection of the Latin races—amongst which the southern Italian, as a laborer, stands pre-eminent—combined with congenial environment may be

looked to as a step in the direction of a solution of plantation labor problems in Hawaii.

It may be well to remark that the main objection to the migration of Italians to California made by Baron Mayor des Planches, the Ambassador at Washington, was the lack of continuous employment there, and the conviction that in the off-seasons their number would inevitably lead to so low a scale of wage as to make living practically impossible. This same objection is true of many places on the mainland.

In view of California's avowed intention to attract this particular class of labor, which has been found very satisfactory there and is highly commended by Mr. Wheeler, Assistant Secretary of Commerce and Labor, a dissemination of the Ambassador's warning might divert their attention to a land where work may be had for the asking.

This is striking exemplified by the fact that during my entire stay on the Islands, I have never been approached on the streets for alms. This is true of no other country I have ever visited.

The wretched experiences of Italians who emigrated to Brazil, as disclosed in the official Bulletin of the Italian government might prove a warning to such Portuguese as are likely to be allured by a grossly overdrawn picture.

Climatic conditions here, as a whole, should appeal strongly to a vast number of those who, accustomed to the life at

home, keenly feel the rigor and sudden changes of the winters in many of our larger cities.

The hospitals of the outgoing steamers from the Atlantic coast bear full and sad testimony to this. Many an Italian community is shocked by the return of a physical wreck, who a few years previously left them in the bloom of health and youth.

Strenuous efforts are being made by the Italian and our own government to induce, at least a portion of the immigration stream to adopt the land. The most induce at least a portion of the immigration only to be crushed by ceaseless toil and remorseless grinding.

The Division of Information, in the Bureau of Immigration at Washington, is doing good work in winning people to the farm. Cooperation with that office along agreed lines should be productive of favorable results. Its cordial support has been freely assured. An intelligent distribution of immigration has been one of the most difficult problems confronting our government for many years.

As I have frequently stated, I am convinced that if a carefully selected colony of these people can be induced to come here and are located where their general comfort will be looked after, they may be depended upon to do all the advertising needed to secure a not inconsiderable supply of satisfactory labor.

The foregoing points practically cover all the "pros" that occur to me.

The "cons" may be summarized briefly as follows:

Will the wages attract the man?

Can and will the man perform the labor demanded of him?

At first blush, one would be inclined to answer "No" to the first query, but a consideration of what is offered presents a different aspect, and leads to a possible different conclusion.

It is somewhat of a problem to determine the average daily wage of our common laborer, but it is probably safe to assume it does not much exceed, if at all, one dollar for each and every work-

ing day in the year. As a general rule, the actual pay comprises all his remuneration. The comparison, so far, discloses no marked difference here. When the ability of the family to add thereto is noted the situation quickly changes. If to this we add water, free fuel, gratuitous and competent medical attendance (except in some few cases where a nominal monthly charge is made, to my mind, short-sighted) with the possible possession of a house and lot after a stipulated term (free housing being meanwhile provided) it is quite a question whether conditions here are not more favorable than elsewhere for like work.

The system of cultivation by contract, or on shares, is one which would appeal strongly to many of the Italian race. The latter form, known as the "Mezzadria", has been in existence for many centuries in certain parts of Italy, and has always proved the strongest kind of a tie to rural life. In some of our southern states, this system has been availed of by Italians, and with marked success. The intense desire of the average Italian laborer to work steadily would come strongly into play, and the knowledge that his returns would be equalled by his efforts prove irresistible.

I do not in any way wish to be understood as advocating the Italians to the exclusion of other laborers. So many others have so abundantly proved their worth that every effort should be made to secure their services when needed. Observation shows that the majority of the worthless laborers foisted off on the Territory was due almost exclusively to unpardonably lax selection. This is markedly true of the Porto Ricans, from whose ranks, however, many very good laborers have been recruited. The proposition of free transportation is an ever potent factor.

Can and will *the average white laborer* perform the duties required of him?

On this point, as previously stated, there exists much difference of opinion among the managers themselves, but the difference is mainly focussed on one thing—their ability and willingness to

load cane. Many thought that no race other than the Japanese could be relied upon for continuous work of that character. Others were as convinced to the contrary. My personal opinion would probably be of little value, but it can be stated with confidence that the average work performed by thousands in the building of our sewers, tunnels and similar undertakings is far more exacting than that of the canefield. When compared from a hygienic standpoint, it is immeasurably more so.

Even if the contention that they cannot load cane be true, there are surely many avenues of labor open to them, leaving to the Oriental that class of labor in which it is claimed by some he is without a peer.

This answers the second query, but one observation may be pertinent. The number of positions of semi-skilled labor held by non-whites is very striking. An assurance that these would be open preferably to the white element, when found competent, would be a great incentive. Such a policy it is said has been inaugurated, and seems commendable from many points of view.

One fact seems perfectly clear to us. The average *American* laborer cannot be looked to to supply the kind and number of workers needed. This is and has for many years been true of the mainland, where the absence of foreign labor would have rendered impossible the great works in railroading and other lines to which the unparalleled prosperity of our country is largely indebted.

The source of your labor must, of necessity, be sought among those to whom arduous toil without reasonable compensation has been their daily lot, and who have been driven to seek a shelter and competence in this land of promise.

From among the lowliest of these, coming to our shores with no knowledge of our language or customs, have sprung many of our best citizens of today. The avidity with which they seek every possible advantage of American institutions for their offspring, the attachment which the majority form for the land of their adoption, and their simple domestic lives all contribute to make them an element capable, under humane treatment, of the highest development.

I look forward with confidence to see this development reach a high plane in the Territory of Hawaii.

The percentage of those whose parents are now working in the fields who will be willing to follow a like occupation must always be a matter of concern. So also will be that of the number who will be won from the land by the inducements which the greater defensive and other works of the government in the Territory will offer. Their number will be far from inconsiderable.

A campaign of education in connection with the quest for laborers should receive attention. Comparatively little is known of the Territory on the mainland, while other and far less attractive spots are freely advertised.



EDITORIAL COMMENT

IN Washington, D. C., there is a marble palace, the home (in the Yankee Capital) of twenty-seven American Republics. From this marble palace is issued what is probably the most splendidly illustrated and gotten up magazine in the world—*The Bulletin of the Pan-American Union*.

The marble building in Washington is a present from Andrew Carnegie. Its up-keep and the publication of the great Pan-American magazine is paid for out of funds contributed by the twenty-seven American republics that constitute the Pan-American Union.

At this writing the editor of *The Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* is on his way around the Asiatic Pacific, making a personal survey of things oriental, and explaining to the people of the Pacific the advantages that have accrued to the Central and South American Republics through the organization and maintenance of the Pan-American Union in Washington.

With its birth the *Mid-Pacific Magazine* began its propaganda for a Pan-Pacific exhibition building and tourist bureau in New York City, the commercial metropolis of America. From this idea sprang the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement.

Franklin P. Adams, editor of *The Bulletin of the Pan-American Union*, will speak for his chief, John Barrett, director general of the Union, on his trip to the Pacific Orient. He will tell high officials and men of business in the Far East how the commerce of Pan-America has grown, how the Union has brought about an expansion of trade among all its members, how their concerted publicity efforts in the United States has opened up a vast field for the outputs of the Latin American republics and how all have gained by the interchange. Later in the year *The Mid-Pacific Magazine*, the Hands-Around-the-Pacific organization, and the

Territory of Hawaii will send their delegates around the Pacific to preach the same gospel of united brotherhood and effort.

Only along the Pacific Coast of South America do the areas of the Pan-American and the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movements overlap. Both John Barrett and *The Bulletin of the Pan-American Union*, however, are ardent supporters of the plan to have done for the Pacific lands what they have so successfully accomplished for Pan-America.

Some of the most active men and government officials of Hawaii, New Zealand, Australia, the Pacific Coast States, British Columbia and the Philippines are already deeply interested in the work of promoting a joint plan for placing before the American people and the world at large the advantages and commercial possibilities of the Pacific as a whole and of each of the Pacific lands and islands in particular.

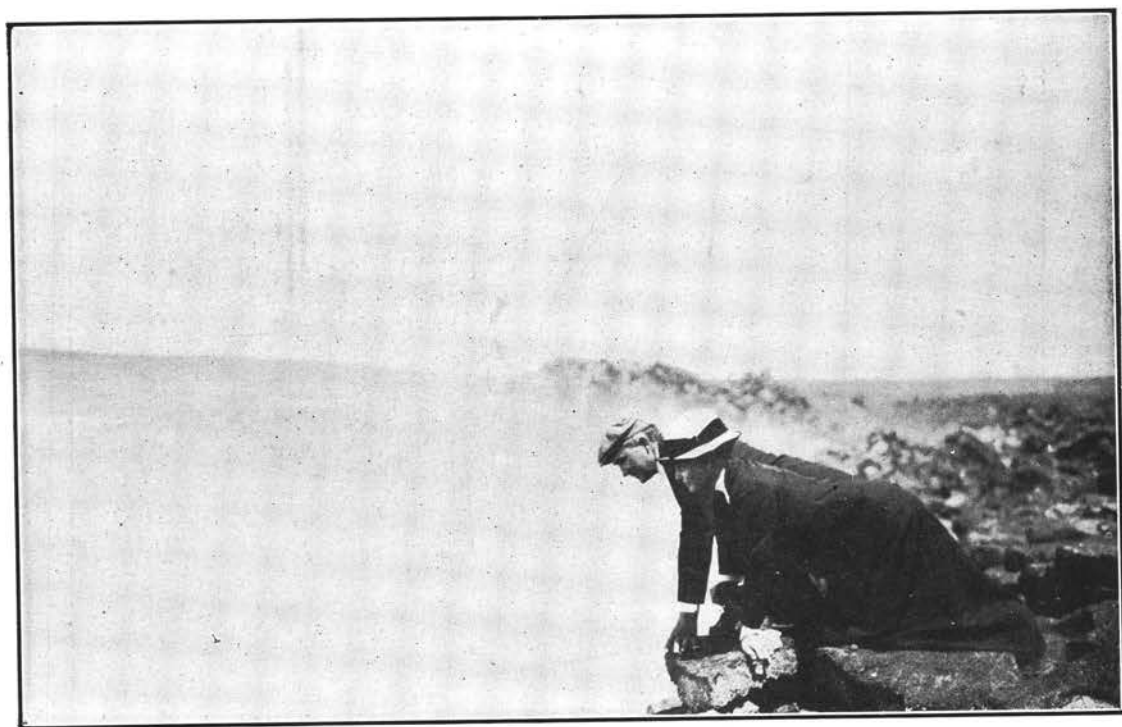
During the year 1915 every Pacific land will have its exhibition building in San Francisco, the Pacific gateway to America. Here, too, the commercial countries of the world desiring to deal with Pacific lands, will erect their exhibition buildings. What more feasible plan than that a permanent Pan-Pacific exhibition building remain to grace and edify San Francisco as a memorial of the Great Panama Exposition of 1915, while in New York, perhaps Mr. Carnegie may care to erect a similar peace palace such as he has built in Washington or a duplicate of the commercial palace that the Commonwealth of Australia is erecting in London as a home for its industrial exhibits.

The Mid-Pacific Magazine was born of the idea that the Pan-American countries should be housed as palatially in a commercial and industrial palace in the American metropolis as are the Pan-American republics fraternally brought together and housed as one family in the American Capital City.

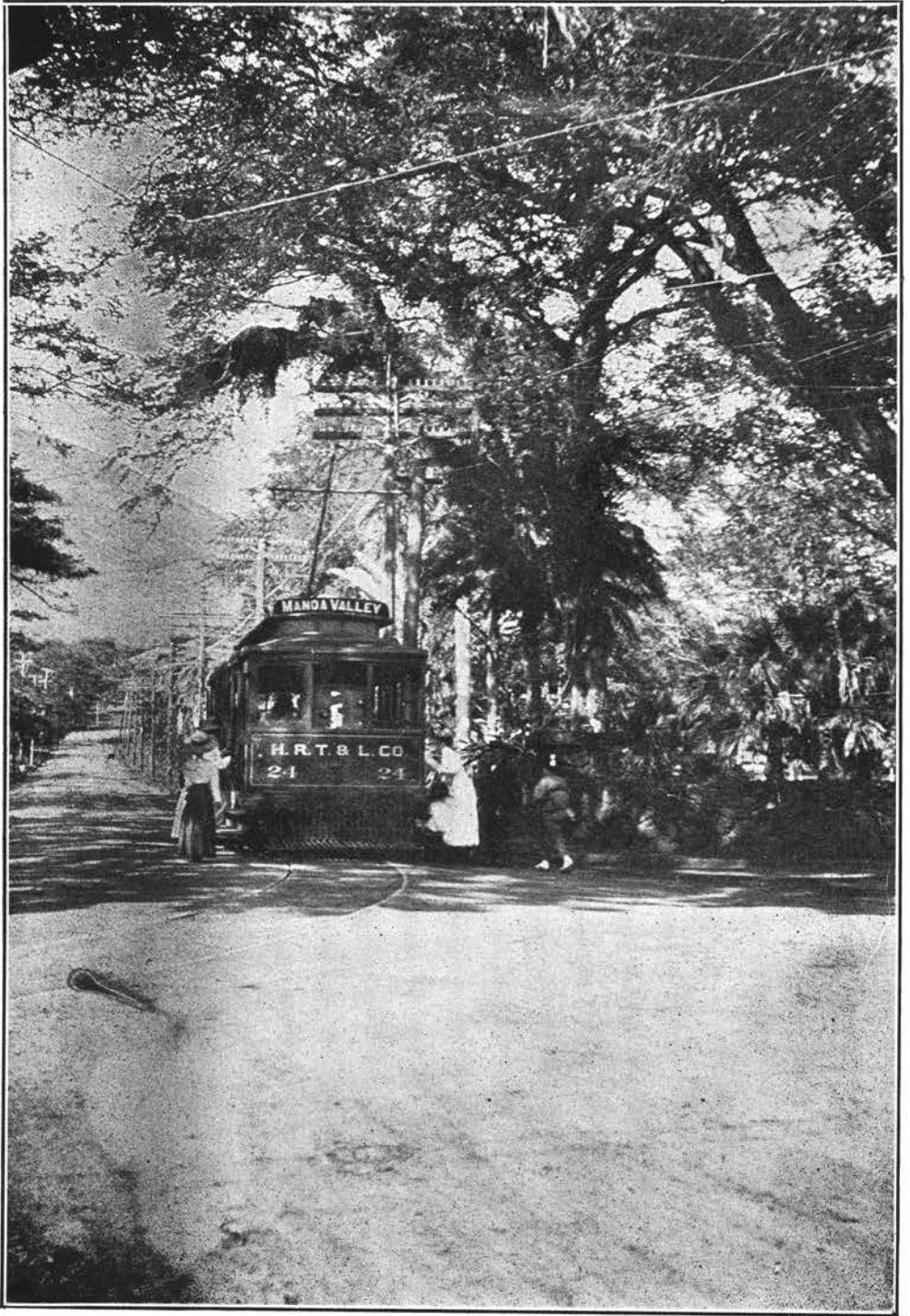
ADVERTISEMENTS .



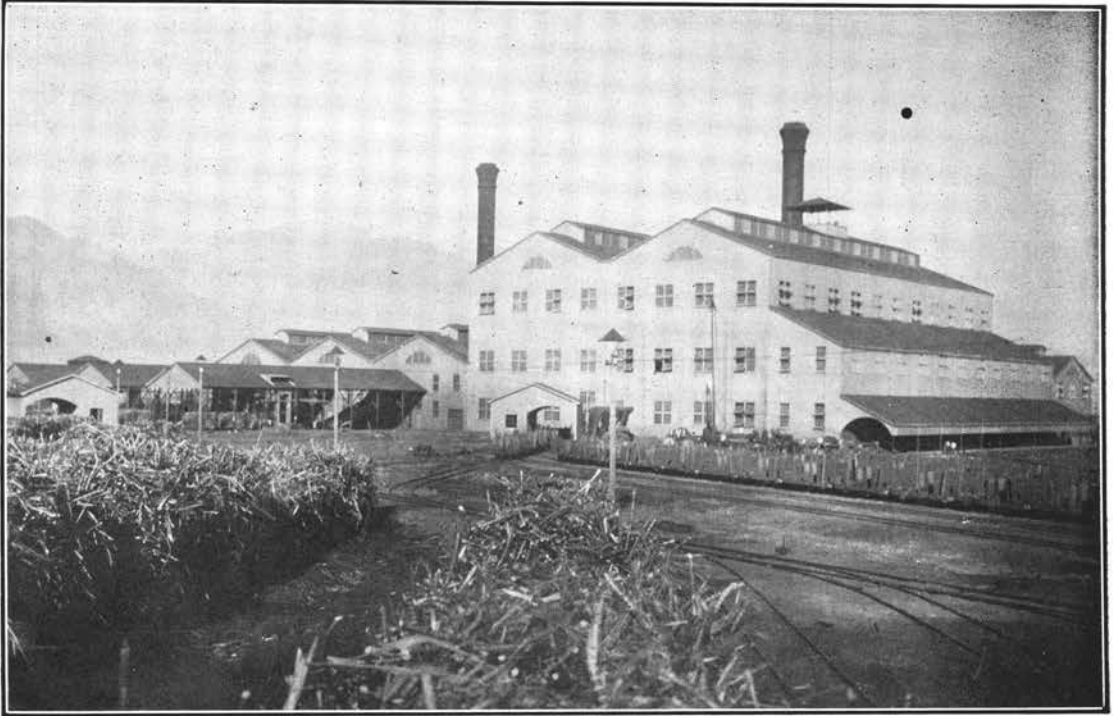
Encyclopedia *and* Guide to Hawaii, the Pacific and South Seas.



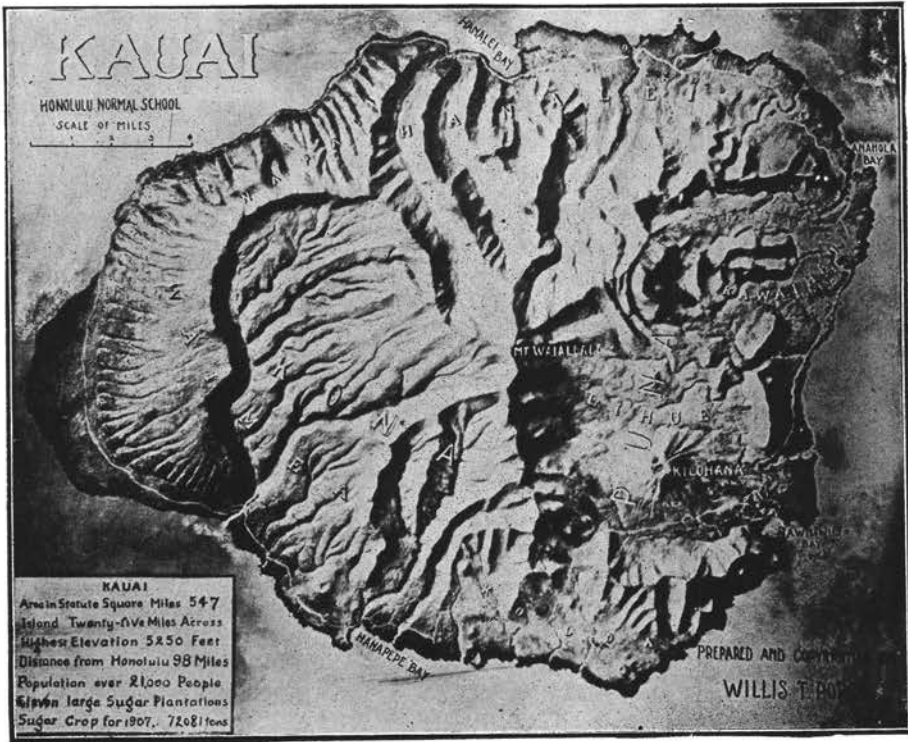
The Greatest Wonder of the World, The Volcano of Kilauea, Hawaii. Looking into the Crater of Halemaumau, Volcano of Kilauea. For folders Descriptive of (sent free) Write to Hawaii Promotion Committee, Honolulu, Hawaii.



Scene on the Picturesque Line of the Honolulu Rapid Transit Railway. Trips from the Wharf to every part of picturesque Honolulu and suburbs. Free transfers everywhere.

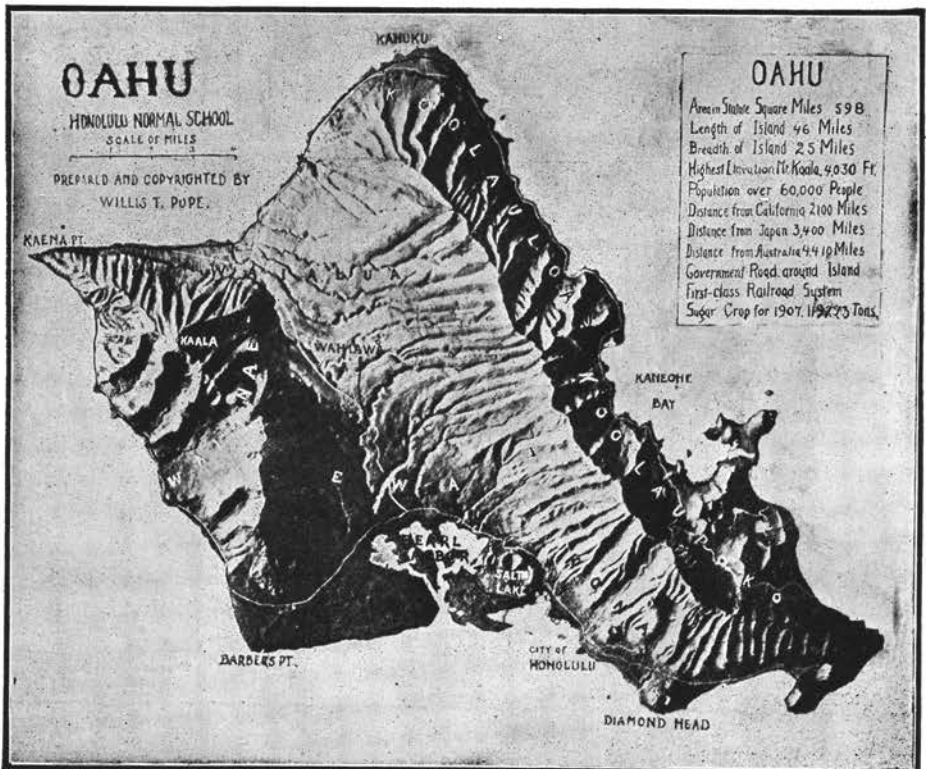


Puunene Sugar Mill, Island of Maui, the Largest Sugar Mill in the World. Grinds for many Thousands of Acres of which Alexander & Baldwin, Honolulu, San Francisco, New York are Agents.



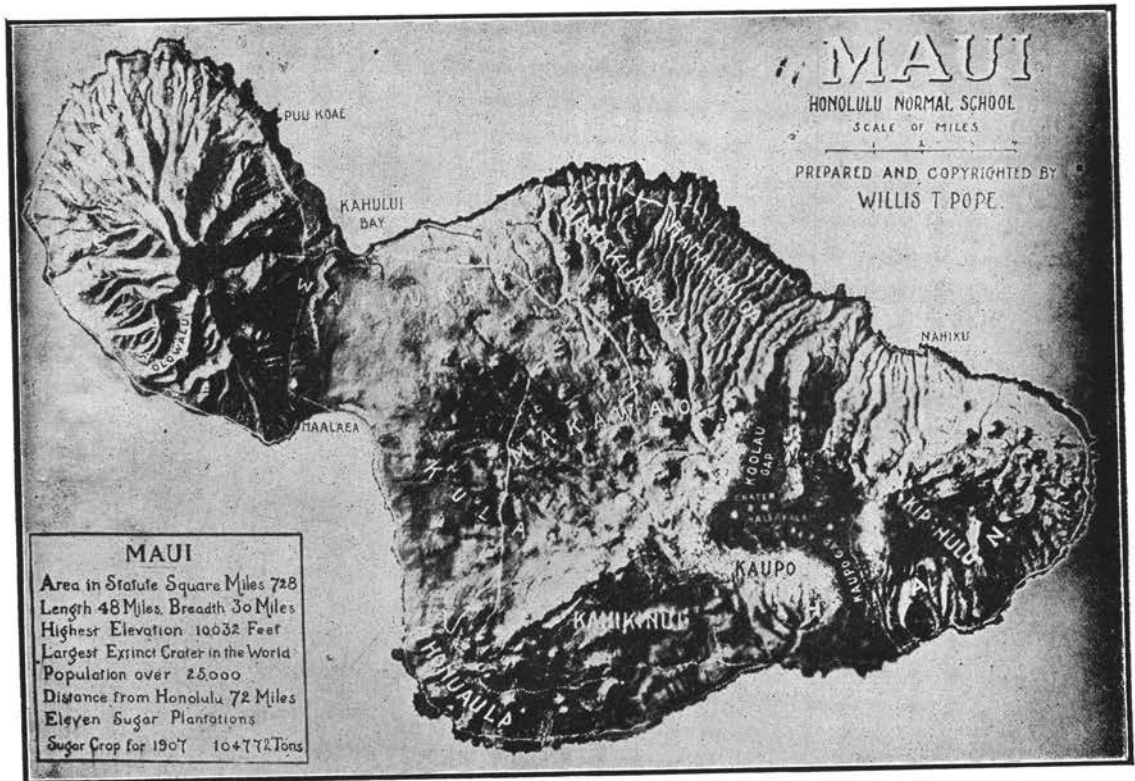


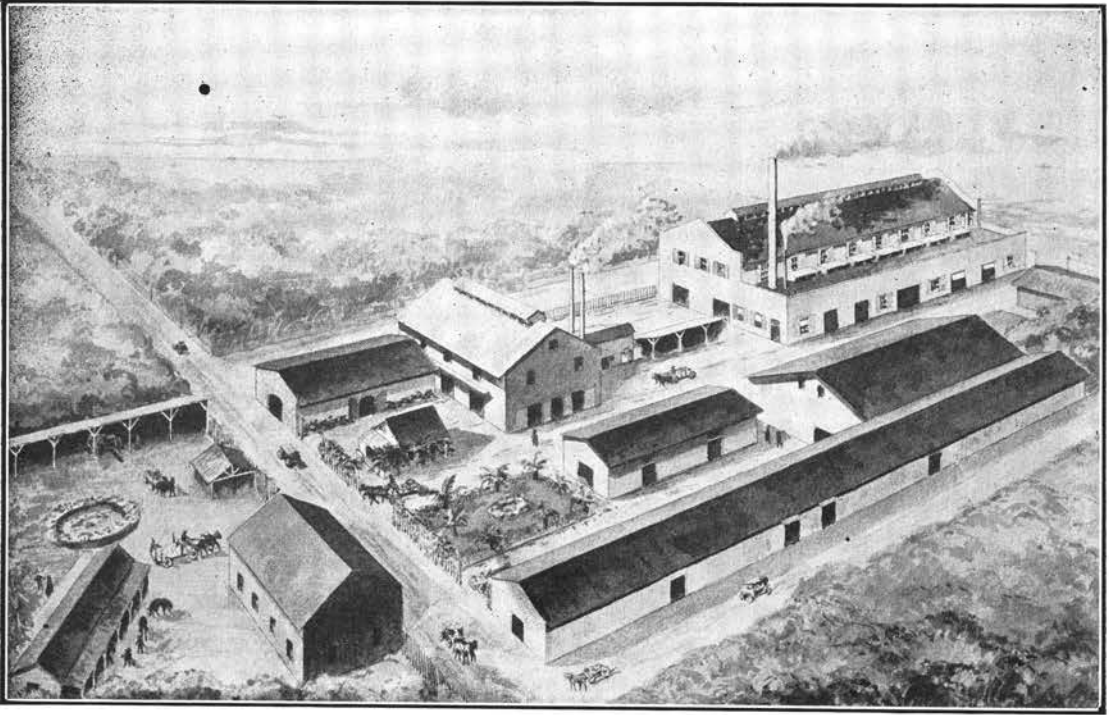
The Home of Castle & Cooke, Ltd., Fort and Merchant Streets, Honolulu. Sugar Factors and General Commission Merchants, Insurance Agents. Agents for the Matson Navigation Company, and Toyo Kisen Kaisha.



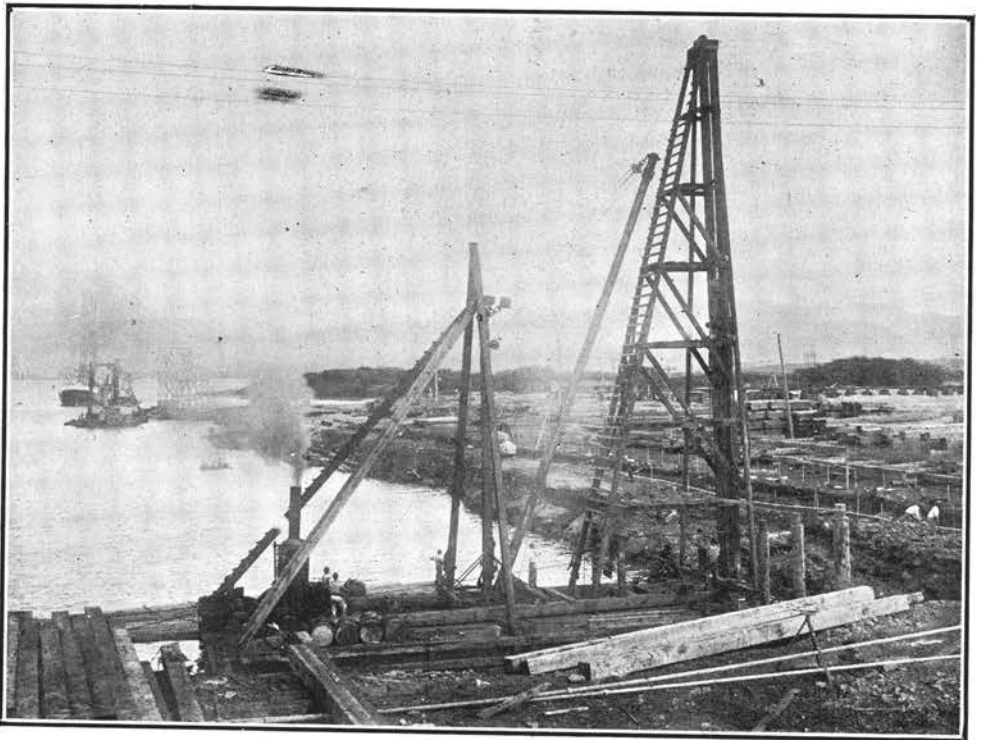


The Home Building in Honolulu of H. Hackfeld & Co., Ltd., Plantation Agents, Wholesale Merchants and Agents Pacific Mail S. S. Co., the American-Hawaiian, and all the Principal Atlantic S. S. Lines.

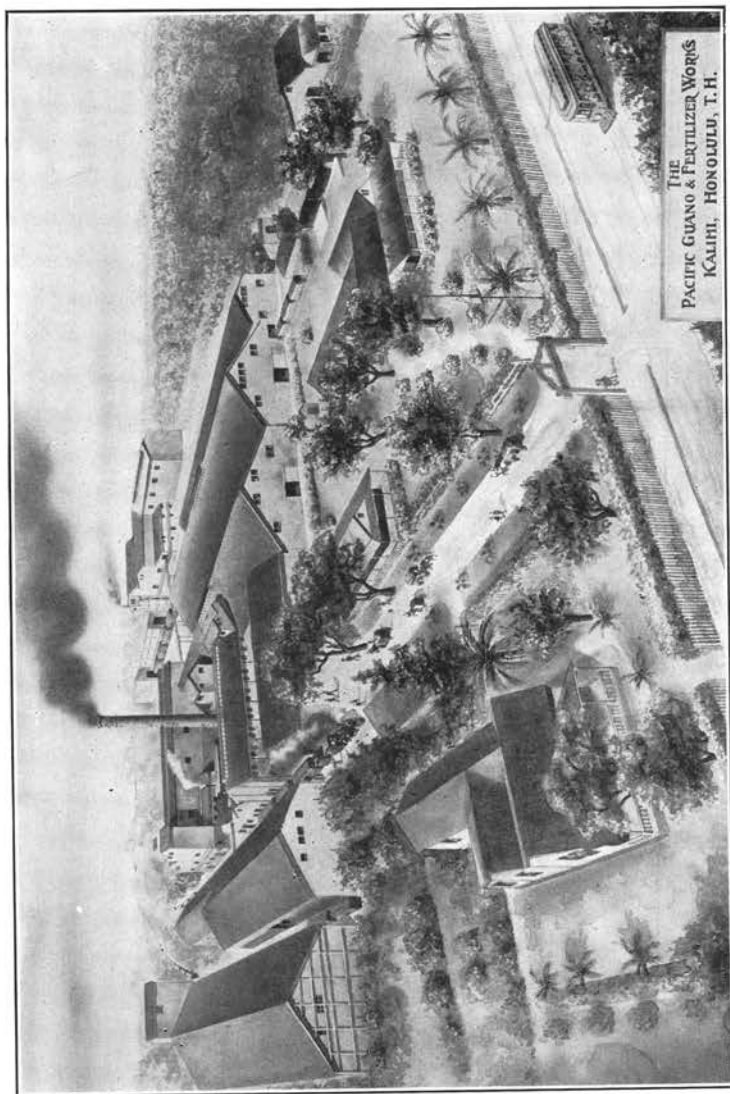




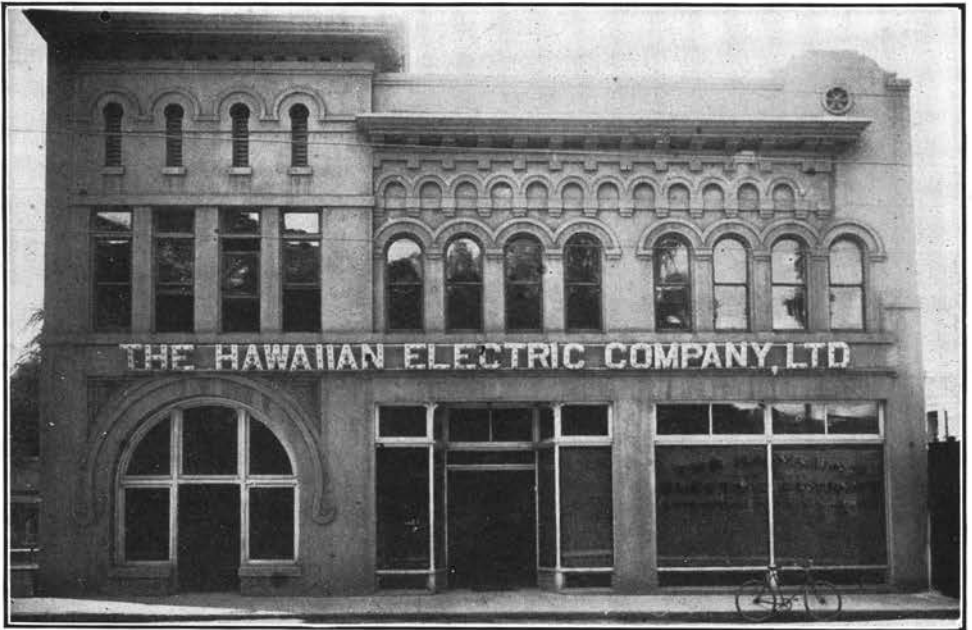
The Works of the Hawaiian Fertilizer Co., Ltd. This Company Stores its Fertilizer in Honolulu in the Largest Concrete Building West of the Rockies.



The Pearl Harbor Dry Dock under construction by the Hawaiian Dredging Co.



The Home of the Pacific Guano and Fertilizer Company. It has its works on King Street, Honolulu.



Where the Lighting and Cooking in the Honolulu Home is arranged for as well as the Power for Factories.



The Thomas Pineapple Company Cans Miles of such Acres of Pineapples, Grown at Wahiawa, 20 Miles from Honolulu. The Finest Pineapple Area in the World.

The Pacific Commercial Advertiser

The *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, the great morning journal of Hawaii, is of any newspaper in the world the greatest user many times over of wireless news. Often the entire front page of this Mid-Pacific Daily paper is made up of thousands of words of news received by wireless from every portion of the globe. The whole world is brought home to the breakfast table of the Honolulu man by the *Advertiser* and its wireless service.

The story of this great Pacific Daily as told by its former brilliant editor, Walter G. Smith, is as fascinating and romantic as anything in the Pacific—there is room here for but a few paragraphs of the story:

Nearly sixty years ago a crowd gathered on Merchant street, Honolulu, near the little coral building known as Honolulu Hale, which still stands and is tenanted. The crowd was there to get the first copies of a new weekly paper, the *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*. The paper was not actually printed in the Hale, though the editorial room was there, but in a frame building next door, which has long since vanished. Those were the days of small things in Honolulu, and though the *Advertiser* was only a four-page weekly, its advent made the sleepy old town sit up and take notice. Indeed, little else had been talked about for weeks before. Even the King and his court were interested, because the P. A. C.—as it was called for short—promised a new departure in island journalism—a non-official secular press.

The local secular field, up to that time, had been occupied by the *Sandwich Island News*, but more notably by *The Polynesian*, also a weekly paper, but subsidized by the government. In 1856 Hawaii had a "Director of the Government Press" and an organ, in *The Polynesian*, for that functionary to direct. Nothing appeared in *The Polynesian* which was not supposed to be agreeable to the ministry in power.

It was time for *The Polynesian* to pass on; and Henry M. Whitney, a native of Hawaii, son of a missionary, and a printer by trade, who had, for a few years back, been business manager

of the government weekly, stood ready to publish an acceptable paper in its place.

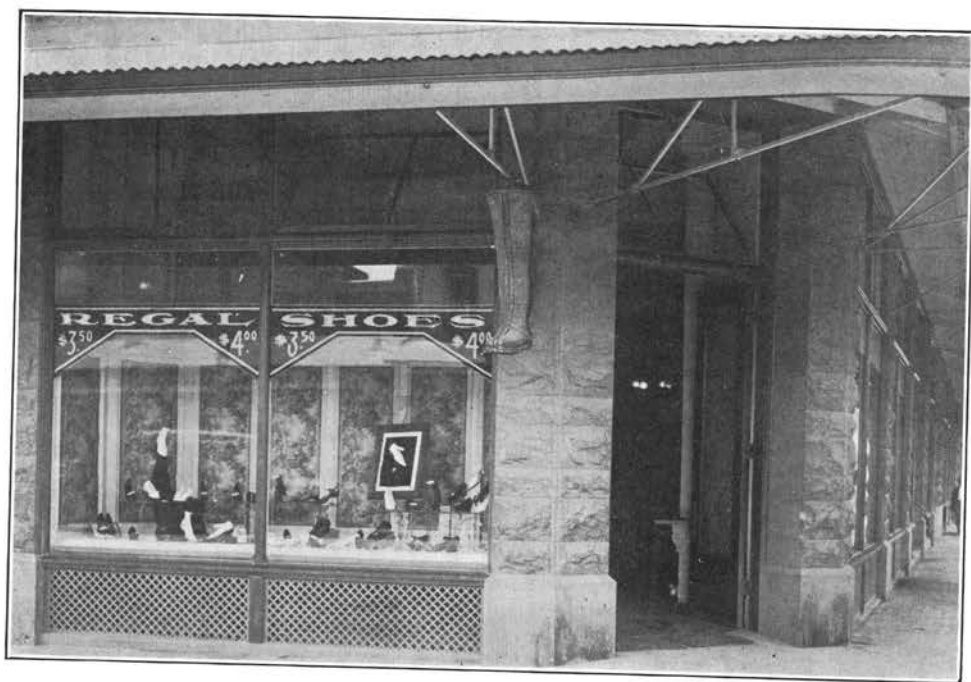
Before getting out the *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, Mr. Whitney issued a prospectus in which he described the main objects of the proposed paper: To increase Hawaii's internal and foreign commerce; to promote the interests of these Islands as the most economical and convenient recruiting depot (for whalers) in this ocean; to "furnish a full variety of domestic and foreign news" and to "create a literary taste among its readers"; to discuss politics "with a freedom pertaining only to an independent press"; and, in a Hawaiian section of the paper, "to encourage industry and improvement in the domestic and social habits of the Hawaiian race."

After *The Polynesian's* death, the government again felt the need of an organ and, having vainly tried to get the co-operation of the *Advertiser*, started the *Hawaiian Gazette*, which appeared January 19, 1865. Dr. Mott-Smith, as "Director of the Government Press," managed the new paper. In 1873, Mr. Whitney, who had left the country for a time after his sale of the *Advertiser*, found himself again on the ground, wanting something to do. He leased the *Gazette*, which he published until 1878. The *Gazette* Company was organized a few years later. In 1888 the new corporation bought the *Advertiser*, which had been a daily since 1882, giving it the lead, with the *Gazette* as its weekly and later semi-weekly issue. This arrangement still continues.

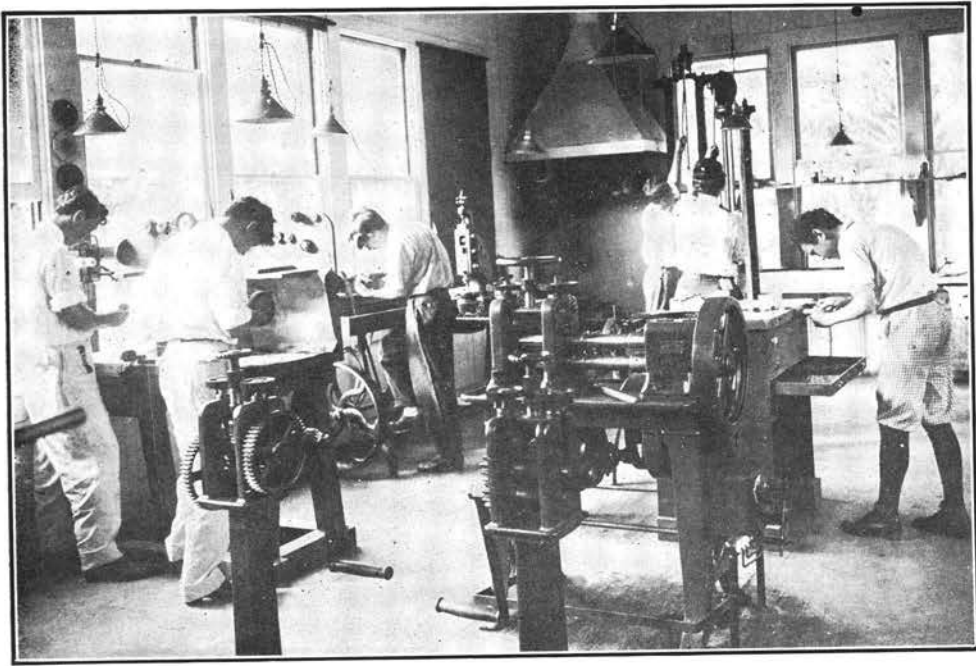
The *Pacific Commercial Advertiser* introduced mainland journalism and presswork to Hawaii. It began using cable reports the day the Pacific cable reached Honolulu. Inaugurated an inter-island wireless news service in 1899 and added the unlimited wireless service in 1912. The special editions of the *Commercial Advertiser* are sometimes printed in colors, from plates made in its own half-tone plant, and in every way this great Pacific daily keeps just a little ahead of any other daily newspaper printed anywhere on the Pacific west of California.



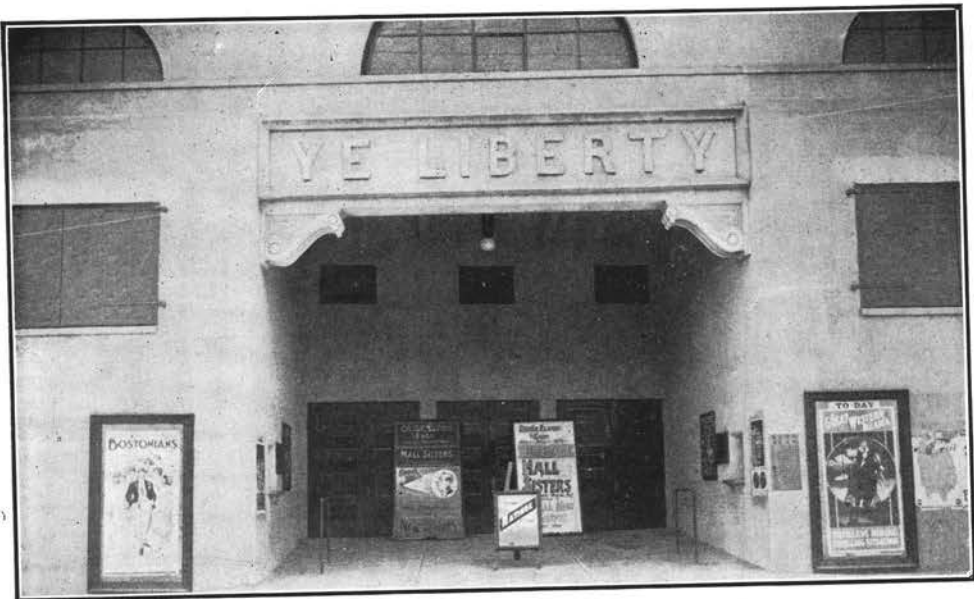
A Dining Room Corner in the New Palm Restaurant on Hotel Street, near Fort.



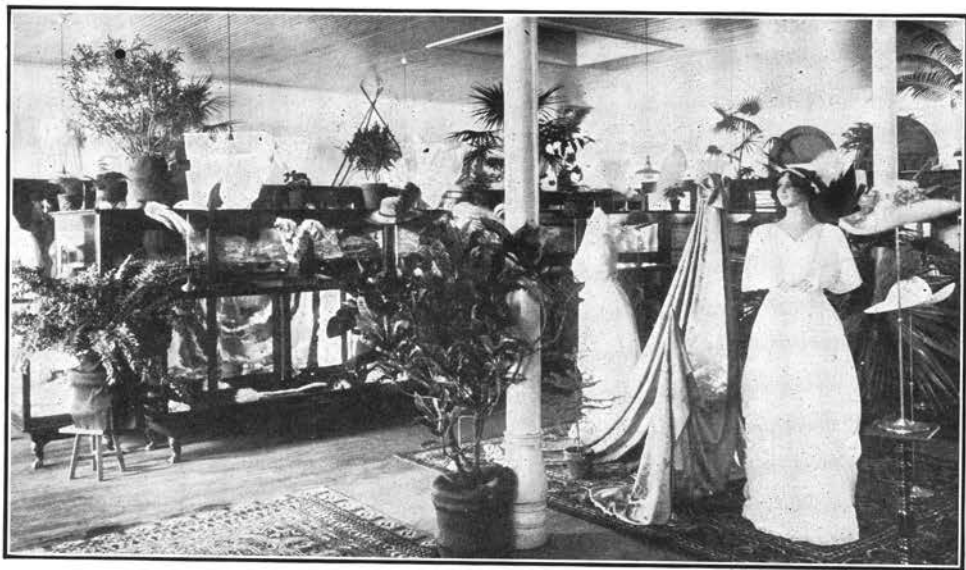
The Honolulu Home of the Regal Shoe, the Hawaii Shoe Co., King and Bethel Sts.



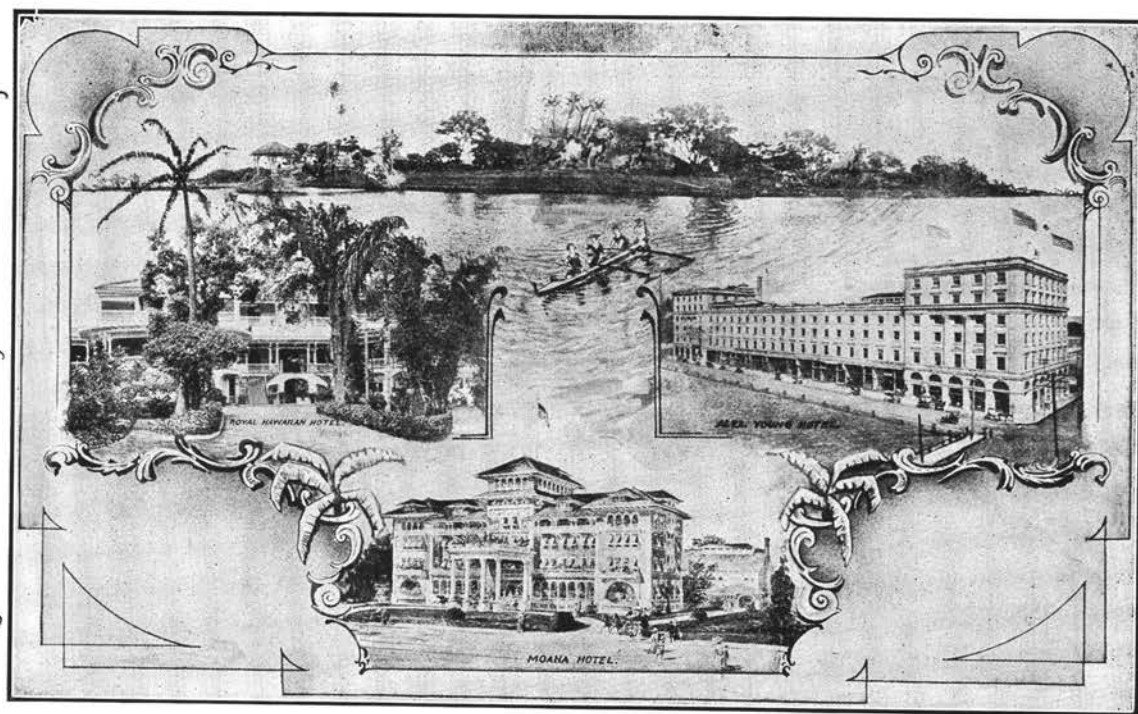
A Corner of H. Culman's Factory. The Sales Rooms are at the Corner of Hotel and Fort Streets, Honolulu. Hawaiian Jewelry and Curios.



Honolulu Amusement. Ye Liberty Theatre, one of the Big Vaudeville and Motion Picture Auditoriums of the Consolidated Amusement Co.



Drop us a postal for FREE SAMPLES of PINEAPPLE SILK, the beautiful sheer fabric so popular for dainty Summer dresses and evening gowns. In all plain shades and many pretty stripes; 27 to 36 inches wide, 50c to \$1.00 per yard.
B. F. EHLERS & CO., Honolulu, Hawaii.



The Three Palatial Hotels of the Alexander Young Interests in Honolulu: The Royal Hawaiian, the Alexander Young, and the Moana.

Honolulu Star-Bulletin

Honolulu's Evening Newspaper.

The *Daily Bulletin* grew and prospered. The idea was one that took with the people. They enjoyed reading the posted editions so well that they began to suggest that Mr. Robertson would be satisfying a long felt want if he would send the copies to readers anxious to keep in touch with daily events. Only the ads were charged. The paper was free.

The carrier boys were A. G. M. Robertson, now United States Circuit Judge, and Arthur Brickwood. They delivered the paper while on their way to school.

The *Bulletin* progressed and took a very active place in community affairs. During the course of the year the paper grew to demand so much attention that Mr. Robertson consented to part with it for a consideration and in the month of January, 1883, the paper passed to the proprietorship of Walter Hill. Later in the year Charles R. Buckland became the editor. Mr. Buckland was followed by Lorrin A. Thurston and he by Daniel Logan.

It was during Mr. Logan's connection with the paper that it was incorporated. The first independent office of the *Bulletin* was on Queen street. After the paper was incorporated a new home was built for it on Merchant street.

The political upheaval of 1893 put the *Bulletin* in hard straits. Prejudices ran high and the *Bulletin* had "royalist" tendencies. When the editor got in a pinch his former friends left him in the lurch.

In June of 1898 Wallace R. Farrington, the present business manager, bought an interest.

In January of 1911, the offices and plant were moved to the present quarters in the L. B. Kerr building on Alakea street, where two stories and the basement are occupied. The Duplex press and news sales, mailing and storage rooms are in the basement. On the main floor are the business offices, reportorial room, the three linotypes and newspaper make-up. The job printing department and bookbindery are on the second floor.

In 1912 came the consolidation and the birth of the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*.

The *Honolulu Star-Bulletin* is the name of the consolidated afternoon daily in Honolulu. This newspaper in point of age and circulation throughout the territory is the leading daily.

The *Bulletin* is by far the older newspaper, the *Hawaiian Star* being a literary child of comparatively recent birth, having been born during the troubled days just prior to the revolution of 1893. The brilliant Walter G. Smith was editor and his pen did magnificent work for the cause of freedom and annexation to the United States.

Later the Atherton estate came into possession of the *Hawaiian Star*, and after several years bought the stock of the *Bulletin*, and recently consolidated Honolulu's two daily afternoon papers.

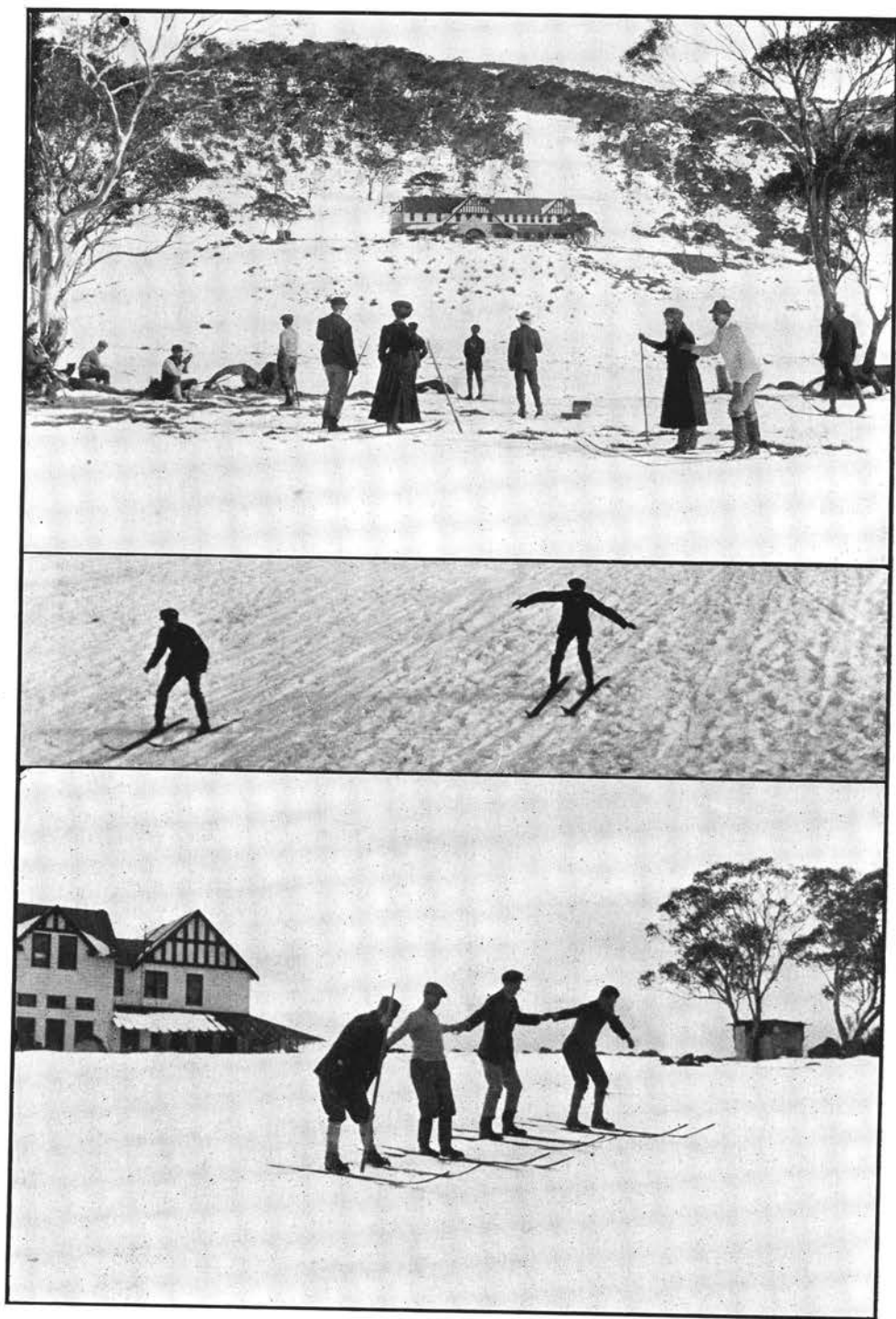
To enjoy the distinction of being the first daily paper published in the Hawaiian islands and the newspaper having the largest present day circulation is worth while.

This was the position of the *Evening Bulletin*, prior to the consolidation. Weeklies and monthly journals are older in years, but the *Bulletin* was the first and only newspaper in Hawaii to start as a daily and keep constantly at it until it commanded unquestioned leadership with a combined daily and weekly circulation of over six thousand copies.

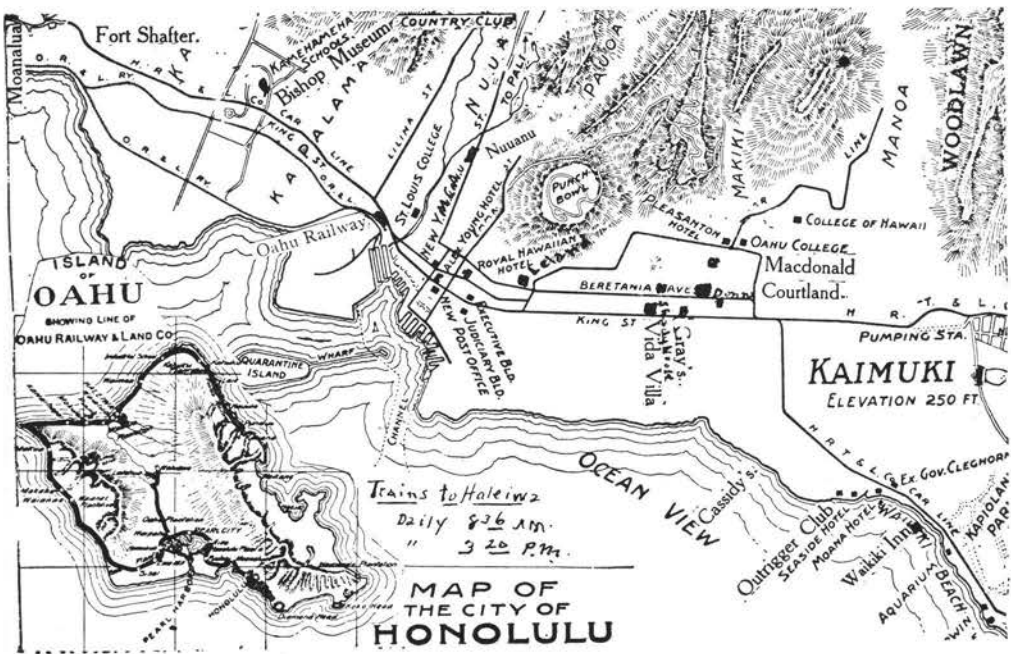
On February 1, 1882, the firm of J. W. Robertson & Co. posted outside their place of business at the "Honolulu Hale" on Merchant street the first copy of the "Daily Bulletin."

The paper was printed on one side only and the size of the sheet was ten by fifteen inches. The advertising took up a large portion of the space of the paper, and as for news, the paper covered the field and was the center of interest in the business community.

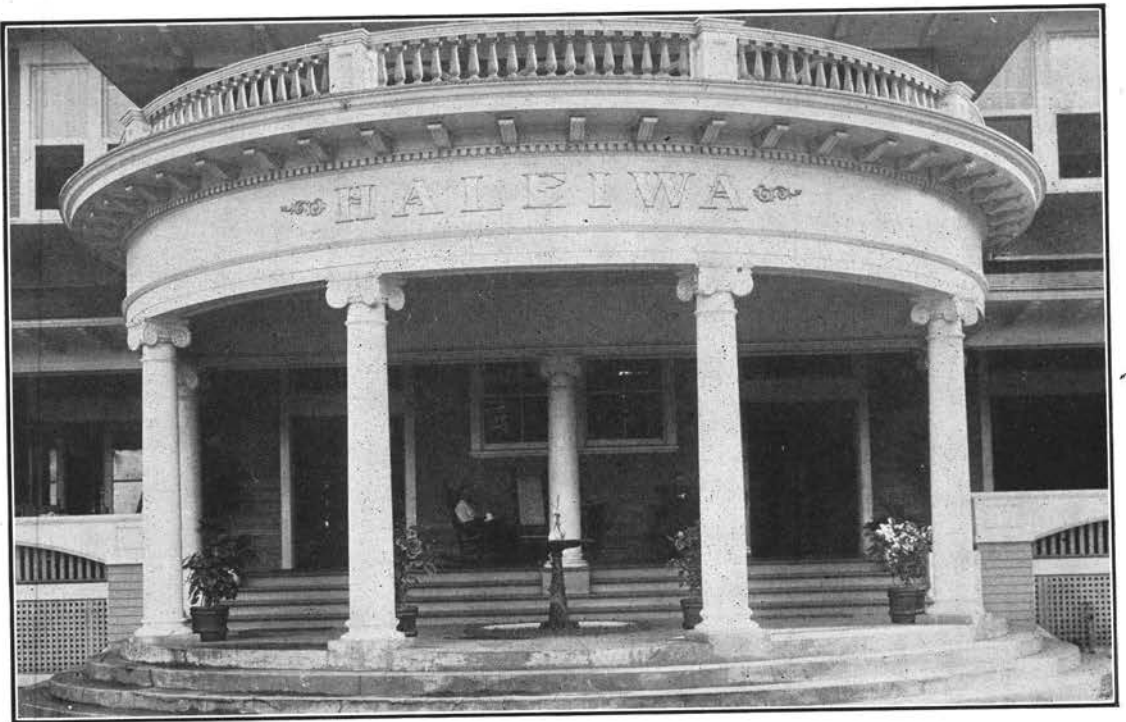
Mr. Robertson of J. W. Robertson & Co. is now connected with the business house of Brewer & Co. and during the days of the monarchy held very responsible positions with King Kalakaua. Among his intimates and business associates he is still known as "Jimmie" Robertson and he is the soul of good nature.



MT. KESCIOSCO, NEW SOUTH WALES SUMMER SPORTS.



The Oahu Railway affords a splendid opportunity of seeing picturesque Oahu at a trifling cost and in splendid comfort.



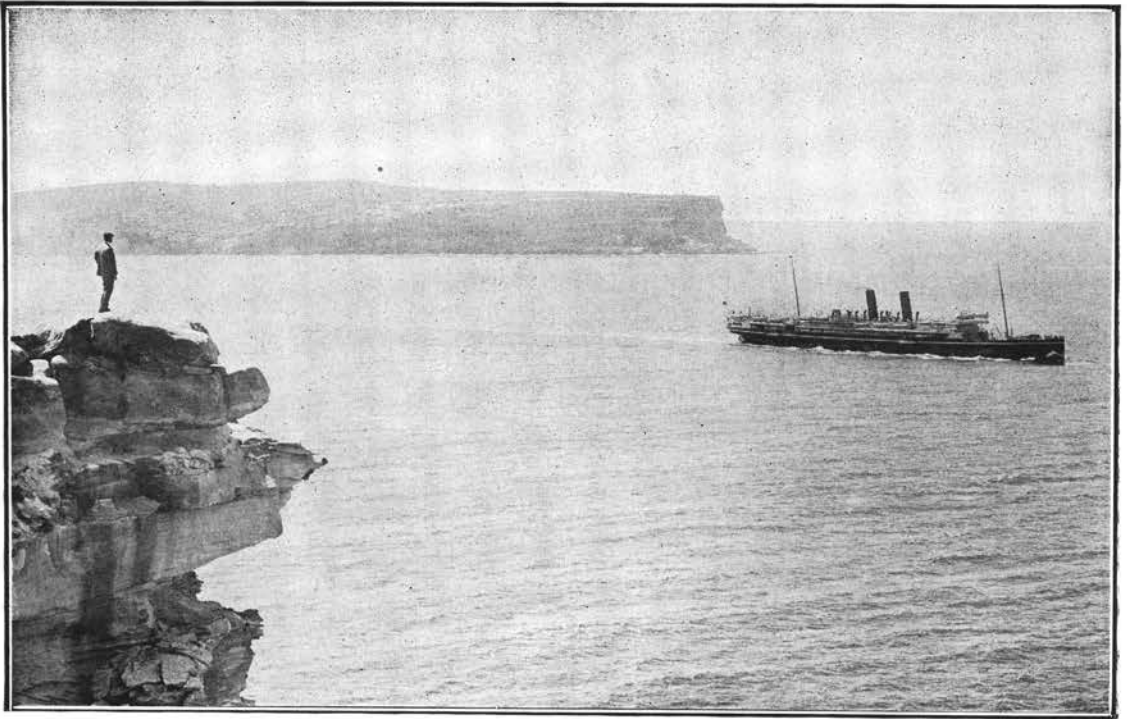
Haleiwa Hotel on the line of the Picturesque Oahu Railway. A splendid place for a Week-end Visit.



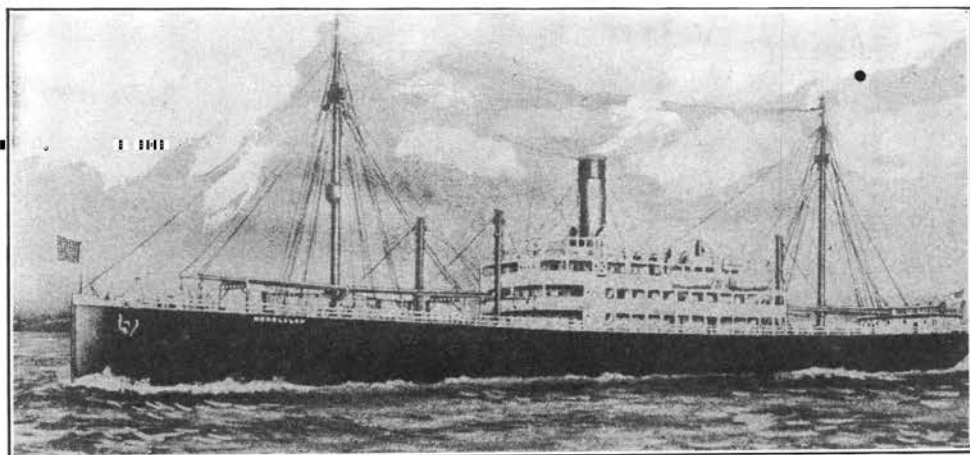
THE BLAISDELL
Honolulu, Hawaii.

"The Blaisdell" is the newest and most up-to-date Hotel in Honolulu. It is run on the European plan, being situated in the heart of the city, (Fort Street and Chaplain Lane). It is near all the downtown Clubs, Cafes, and Restaurants. The rates are moderate—running water in every room. Public baths as well as the private, have hot and cold water. Telephones in all the rooms, elevator and pleasant lanais.

Mrs. C. A. Blaisdell, is proprietress, as well as of The Majestic, which is a first-class rooming house, corner Beretania and Fort Streets.



Steaming out of Sydney Harbor for America. The Boats of the Oceanic S. S. Co. hold the Transpacific Record between San Francisco and Sydney.



One of the American-Hawaiian S. S. Co. Steamers, plying between New York and Honolulu, via Tehuantepec.

ACROSS THE PACIFIC

There are two ways to Hawaii, Australia and Japan. From San Francisco or from Vancouver. From San Francisco the Oceanic S. S. Co. dispatches one of its boats every two weeks to Honolulu. Every four weeks one of its vessels stops at Honolulu and goes on to Australia.

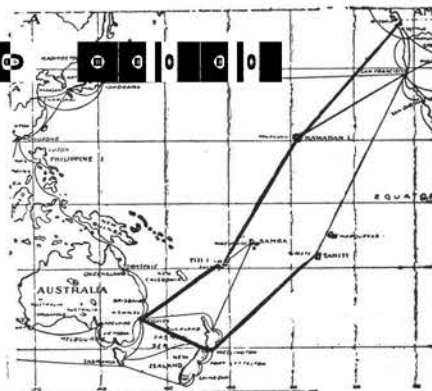
The Matson Navigation Co. also navigates vessels to Hawaii, and through tickets to Australia are sold from San Francisco by this line. The Pacific Mail dispatches a steamer for the Orient every ten days, stopping at Honolulu.

It is 2400 miles from Vancouver to Honolulu, and the fare by the Canadian-Australian monthly palatial steamers is \$65.00 up, first-class. The through fare to Australia is \$200, with stop-over privileges. These Pacific Ocean greyhounds stop for a day in Honolulu on the trips to and from the Australian Colonies. The vessels of this Trans-Pacific line belong to the Union S. S. Co. of New Zealand, the third largest steamship company flying the British flag.

The Vancouver-Australia boats also stop for a day at Suva, Fiji, where the native of the South Seas may be seen in his pristine simplicity. A month's

stop-over, both in Hawaii and Suva, may be made to advantage. By the big cruising steamers of the Union Steamship Company there is a monthly cruise in either direction, from Auckland to Sydney, stopping at ports of Fiji, Samoa and Tonga; the fare on these cruises being \$5 a day.

The Union Steamship Co. makes a specialty of this cruise. There are cruises, annually, to the wonderful West Coast sounds of New Zealand, grander than the Fjords of Norway. There are monthly cruises to the Cook Islands and Tahiti, where direct connection is made for San Francisco.



Australia for the Tourist

Climate exerts a wonderful influence on scenery. The Continent of Australia—a vast territory equal in extent to the United States of America—with its finger tips almost reaching the equator at Cape York, the northern extremity of Queensland, and Tasmania dipping its feet in the icy waters of the Southern Ocean, for 200 miles it boldly sweeps from north to south through the tropical, subtropical and temperate zones.

But by far the biggest part lies within the temperate zone, and enjoys a remarkably equable and salubrious climate, like that of southern France and Italy. The proof of the salubrity of the Australian climate is reflected in the fact that the country's death rate is the lowest in the world.

Australia has much to show the tourist. It opens up a new field of interest and pleasure for the round-the-world traveler, and for the political and social student.

It is true it holds no single outstanding feature which may be held before the world as without parallel. Australia has no falls like Niagara, no canyons like Colorado, nor river like the Mississippi. It nevertheless has many fine waterfalls of striking beauty, like the Barron Falls in Queensland, and the Fitzroy Falls in New South Wales. It has many magnificent trout streams, notably the Goodradigbee and Upper Murray, which have by experienced anglers been given pride of place before the famous Scottish streams. It has many chains of mountains, not of the titanic proportions of the Andes or Rockies, but which contain stupendous bluffs and gaping chasms, and have a distinct and appealing grandeur. The Blue Mountains are known wherever Australia is known, for their peculiar atmospheric mantle which always enshrouds them, for their gorgeous colorings, their fairylands of fern, and their orchestral cascades and waterfalls. At Kosciusko, Australia's greatest mountain, higher than Righi or Pilatus, and on the Buffalo Mountains in Victoria, the countryside is deeply snow-covered in winter, and these resorts are made the ren-

dezvous for fashion and beauty, who revel in the exhilarating Alpine delights of ski-running, ice-skating and tobogganing.

In every State are extensive series of underground caves — at Chillagoe Caves in Queensland, Jenolan, Wombeyan and Yarrangobilly in New South Wales—at Buchan in Victoria, Naracoorte in South Australia, Yallingup in Western Australia, and at Chudleigh in Tasmania. They are of bewildering extent and transcendental beauty.

Australian rivers are miniatures compared to the Amazon or Hudson, but there are those who prefer a miniature to a large canvas. What Australian streams may lack in grandeur is richly compensated for by their compelling beauty and abiding charm.

The Australian coastline is a world of delightful holiday places. There is a stupendous chain of rocky promontories endlessly linked by golden beaches of glistening sands, washed by the foaming breakers of the Blue Pacific. Surfbathing by both sexes in Australia's glorious sunshine has come to be a feature of the National Life.

Australia possesses several magnificent lacustrine districts, notably the Gippsland Lakes in Victoria, the Lakes of the Tasmania Tableland—Great Lake and Lake St. Clair, and the Myall Lakes of New South Wales. The dominant note of these secluded spots is their air of restful quiet, where tired constitutions renew their vitality and overwrought nerves are reinvigorated.

Australia teems with scenic resorts, distinct and unique, just because they are Australian. Australia has its own characteristics, its very atmosphere is Australian; its landscape colorings belong to it, and to it alone. It has fauna and flora absolutely apart.

Full information concerning Australia as a country for the Tourist may be obtained from the Secretary, Department of External Affairs, Melbourne, and the Directors of the Government Tourist Bureaux in the Capitals of Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth and Hobart.

New South Wales

Tourist Bureau



Physical configuration and a wide range of climate give the State of New South Wales its wonderful diversity of scenery, its abundance of magnificent resorts by ocean, harbor, mountain, valley, plain, lake, river and cave. It is this bewildering array of scenic attractions, and the peculiar strangeness of the forms of its animal and vegetable life, which makes New South Wales one of the most interesting countries in the world, and one which an up-to-date, well-traveled tourist must see.

The climate of the State ranges from the arctic snows of Mt. Kosciusko to the sub-tropical glow of the Northern Rivers, and withal is one of the most equable in the world. Its eastern shore is washed by the crested rollers of the wide Pacific and stretches by meadow, tableland and mountain to the rich, dry plains beneath the rim of the setting sun.

Sydney, the capital, is the great tourist rendezvous. It is an important commercial center, but the incomparable beauty of its situation has given it widespread fame as a holiday city. Its mighty harbor with its peculiar and sustained beauty, is the talk of the world. North and South from the capital is flung the rugged Pacific coast, with its line of golden dazzling beaches, the palpitating haunts of the surf bather.

Westward of Sydney, the Blue Moun-

tains attain an altitude of 3000 feet at a distance of 60 miles. The scenery is of rare magnificence. Through countless centuries, the rivers have carved stupendous gorges, comparable only to the famous Colorado canyons. The eucalyptus covered slopes give off health-giving odours, and graceful waterfalls, gaping valleys, fern-clad recesses and inspiring panoramas, impress themselves on the memory of the mountain visitor.

The wonderful system of limestone caverns at Jenolan is a marvelous fairyland of stalactitic and stalagmitic formations, which must for ever remain the despair of the painter, the photographer and the writer. The world has no more marvelous or beautiful system of caves than these at Jenolan, which tourists from everywhere have marked as their own. The famous Jenolan series is supplemented and rivalled by the extensive systems at Wombeyan and Yarrangobilly, a little further away from Sydney.

In the south on the Australian Alps, lies the unique Kosciusko Range, which contains the highest peak in the Continent, and is said to be the oldest land surface on the globe. The Hotel Kosciusko, a modern spa, replete with every convenience, golf links and tennis courts, an ideal tourist headquarters, stands at an altitude of 6000 feet. In summer, the mountaineer and trout fisherman stays here to enjoy the majestic scenery at the summit, or fill his bag with fish caught in a handy stream, and in winter the ski-runner, tobogganer and ice-skater revels in the Alpine carnivals conducted on the glistening snowfields.

The Government Tourist Bureau, a splendidly equipped Institution at Challis House, Sydney, readily dispenses information, maps, pamphlets and booklets, to all inquirers in connection with the tourist resorts of the State. Special itineraries are planned, and everything possible is done by the Bureau to facilitate the movements and put to the best use the time of visitors while in New South Wales.

South Australia via Hawaii



From San Francisco, Vancouver and from Honolulu there are two lines of fast steamships to Sydney, Australia.

From Sydney to Adelaide, South Australia, there is a direct line of railway on which concession fares are granted tourists arriving from overseas, and no visitor to the Australian Commonwealth can afford to neglect visiting the southern central state of Australia; for South Australia is the state of superb climate and unrivalled resources. Adelaide, the garden city of the south, is the capital, and there is a government Intelligence and Tourist Bureau where the tourist, investor or settler is given accurate information, guaranteed by the government, and free to all. From Adelaide this Bureau conducts rail, river and motor excursions to almost every part of the state. Tourists are sent or conducted through the magnificent mountain and pastoral scenery of South Australia. The government makes travel easy by a system of coupon tickets and facilities for caring for the comfort of the tourist. Excursions are arranged to the holiday resorts; individuals or parties are made familiar with the industrial resources, and the American as well as the Britisher is made welcome if he cares to make South Australia his home.

The South Australian Intelligence and Tourist Bureau has its headquarters on King William street, Adelaide, and the government has printed many illustrated

books and pamphlets describing the scenic and industrial resources of the state. A post card or letter to the Intelligence and Tourist Bureau in Adelaide will secure the books and information you may desire.

The Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company of Hawaii has made a cruise rate that enables tourists and residents to visit all the larger Islands at a reasonable fare. The Hawaiian cruise ticket, for \$25.00, permits the holder to board any Inter-Island steamer at Honolulu bound for the Island of Maui, where a stopover may be made. For an additional \$15.00 Haleakala may be ascended, and a night spent 10,000 feet above the sea on the edge of earth's vastest extinct crater. At convenience, the steamer journey may be resumed and the trip made to the big Island of Hawaii. From Hilo, the principal port, a rate of \$10.00 is made which includes a return trip, to the ever molten lake of fire at Kilauea, and a day at the Volcano House. From any port of Hawaii the return may be made to Honolulu, where the cruiser may remain for a visit before making the trip to the Island of Kauai, where canyons more varied in color and as impressive as those of Arizona are to be seen. In other words, for \$50.00 all of the larger Islands of the Hawaiian group may be visited, as well as the two volcanoes, Haleakala and Kilauea. If only day stopovers are made, \$50.00 covers the entire cost of this remarkable trip.



The Island of Hawaii

HAWAII is the big island. Hilo is the chief port and from Hilo excursions are made by auto and train to the chief points of interest.

THE HILO RAILWAY has extended its line thirty miles along the ocean front of the big island of Hawaii and is aiding Hilo to become the metropolis of the Territory.

THE HILO RAILWAY AND THE VOLCANO HOUSE.

For Hawaii, direct boats leave Honolulu every Tuesday at 10 o'clock a. m., arrive in Hilo at the railway wharf at daylight Wednesday, in time for an early breakfast at the Hilo Hotel, or you may take the train for Kilauea at the wharf at daylight Wednesday, reaching Volcano House, at the edge of the crater, in time for lunch. The Hilo Railway owns about fifty miles of standard gauge track, and runs daily trains to the Volcano of Kilauea, making connection with auto busses for the last 8 miles up the mountain side. The railway and auto fare from Hilo to the Volcano is four dollars one way; the Volcano House rates are \$5.00 per day or \$24.50 per week.

The Hilo Railway Company is now laying rails northward to Hakalau. This section of Hawaii, between Hilo and Laupahoehoe, is one of the most beautiful from a scenic standpoint in the world. Every mile of the Hilo railway is of interest.

The Volcano Stables maintain auto and stage routes around the greater part of the island and will send parties entirely around. The stage fares are: Hilo to Laupahoehoe, 28 miles, \$2.50, a drive only rivalled in beauty by the upper Cor-

niche road in southern France, and the Amalfi-Sorrento drive, Italy. A steamer for the island of Maui and Honolulu may be caught at Laupahoehoe. Another steamer port, for the boats that touch at the Kona district and proceed direct to Honolulu, is Kawaihae, a ride of 80 miles from Hilo, through a country of varied and entrancing interest; fare ten dollars by the Volcano Stables busses, or horse and buggy may be hired for \$3.00 to \$4.00 per day. Mr. Wright is manager of the Volcano Stables Co. The Honolulu office is on Union street, near Hotel.

THE HILO MERCANTILE CO., LTD., is also a concern that helps Hilo grow. It is connected with its own planing mill, so that you may order your house, from lumber to furnishings, including plumbing and hardware from the big store of the Hilo Mercantile Co., Ltd., on Front street, which is filled with every kind of general merchandise, and is well worth a visit, whether you are tourist or resident.

E. N. HOLMES, on Waianuenue street, is the pioneer merchant and has the big department store in Hilo. The man who intends to locate in Hilo and expand with the city will necessarily consult with E. N. Holmes of the big department store. If he is a man he will outfit himself here, while the woman does her shopping for the home with this oldest and best of department stores on the big island. It is interesting to the tourist also to visit this typical emporium of the Island of Hawaii.

THE FIRST TRUST Co. of Hilo, Ltd., is one of the rapidly growing institutions of the Crescent City. Situated in the bank building it is in the heart of the business center and every year its business shows a substantial increase. C. C. Kennedy is President and H. B. Mariner, Treasurer and Manager.

The Island of Maui

THE MAUI HOTEL. This is the Commercial hotel of Wailuku and Kahului. It has recently been more than doubled in size and maintains an auto service to its cottages far up beautiful Ioa Valley. Manager Field knows how to entertain his guests and facilitates their getting across the island to and from the port of Lahaina, where the Hilo express steamers touch in both directions.

WAILUKU HOTEL—This delightful home hotel is beautifully located in the center of Wailuku. Mrs. George K. Trimble is the manager and understands the art of setting a tempting table. This is the family hotel on Maui, and a charming one with spacious grounds and cottages. The rates are \$2.50 a day, \$15.00 a week, or \$45.00 by the month.

IAO STABLES AND AUTO SERVICE.—This company maintains a thorough auto service between Lahaina, Wailuku, Kahului and Paia, with branches in Lahaina and Paia. It maintains a daily morning service to Lahaina from Wailuku, fare \$1.50. Its autos meet the steamers at Lahaina and convey passengers to any part of West Maui. A. Garcia is manager. Rigs and horses are also kept for the use of travellers.

The Island of Maui is called the Valley Isle of Hawaii. And it is.

Wailuku is a picturesque little town situated at the mouth of the famous Ioa Valley, at an elevation of about 500 feet above sea level.

The port of Kahului is the beginning of Maui, so far as the tourist is concerned. Here he lands from the steamer and begins his exploration. The Kahului railway runs frequent trains to Wailuku and Ioa Valley, to Paia, from whence carriage and horseback ascent of Haleakala is begun, and to Puunene, the largest sugar mill in the world. There is a merchandise department of the Kahului Railroad Co., for home-making. Here you may out-

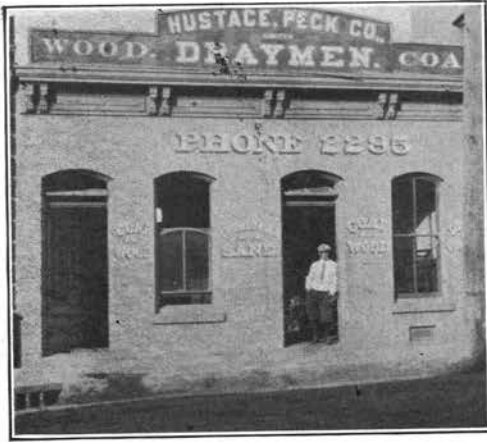
fit your house from top to bottom and secure paint to burnish it up within and without. The merchandise department of the Kahului Railroad Co. can fit up your bathroom in modern style, completely supply your kitchen, put in a private acetylene plant, and fit up your diningroom, bedrooms and parlor. If you are going to take or build a house on the Island of Maui, this merchandise department can help.

The Puunene Store is the retail establishment of the Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar Co. in Kahului. It is the great large building in the long row of stores and houses that have recently been erected in Kahului. The Puunene Store is more like a big department store in a fair sized city. Meet me at the store on Maui means meet me in the big Puunene emporium. Everyone from the picnicker to the housekeeper finds his way to this spacious building during the day.

The Kahului Store, John J. Walsh, manager, is the headquarters on Maui for tires and auto supplies of all kinds. Not only this, but it is the wholesale supplier on Maui of every kind of plantation supplies, having taken over part of the business of the merchandise department of the Kahului Railway. You might start and equip a ranch or conduct a small farm with no other necessities than those secured from this big emporium. It is an institution with retail branch stores everywhere on the Island of Maui.



HOME BUILDING.



If you contemplate building a home, see the architect and then the Hustace-Peck Co. for your draying and crushed rock material.

Draying in Honolulu is an important business, and Hustace-Peck & Co., Ltd., are the pioneers in this line, and keep drays of every size, sort and description for the use of those who require them. They also conduct a rock crusher, and supply crushed rock. Their office is at 63 Queen street, and the 'phone number is 2295.

If you are going in for raising your own poultry, you cannot do better than to phone to the Club Stables and order the kind of fancy breed you wish to raise from. The Club Stables management makes a specialty of importing fine breeds of poultry, and will be glad to tell you all about it. Phone No. 1109.

If your house is in Honolulu, naturally you will use gas for lighting and cooking. The Honolulu Gas Co., with exhibition rooms on Beretania and Alakea streets, has men employed there to show you the latest and best gas ranges and stoves. The cars stop in front of the door.

Honolulu believes in making house-keeping light. Gas stoves are becoming common, and the Japanese servants are adepts at cake making. The Sperry

Flour Company of California has an agency in Honolulu (on Queen street, 1564), and its refined product finds its way into most of the homes in the Islands. Honolulu is a convenient city in which to supply the home.

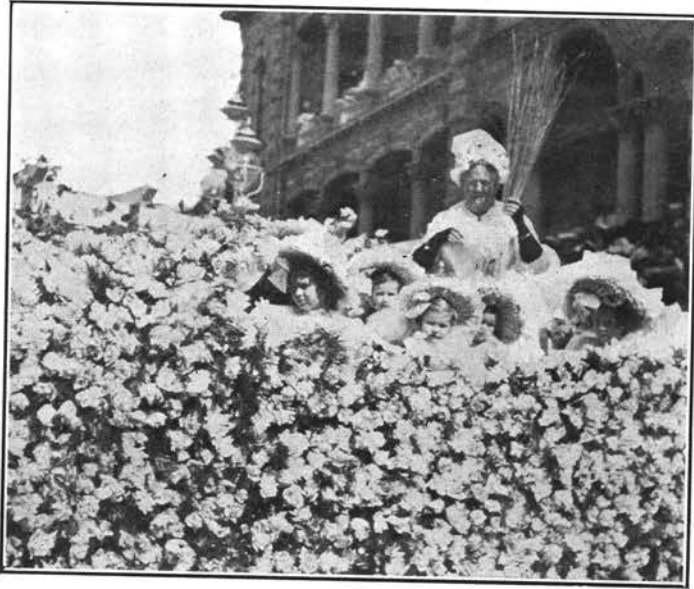
Every housewife will want to know where the Gas Company has its exhibition rooms. The Honolulu Gas Co. has a spacious show place at the corner of Alakea and Beretania streets, where the Beretania, Emma and Alakea street cars stop to exchange passengers. Here may be seen the latest gas ranges, devices for heating at trifling expense the water for the bath tub, and a hundred other labor and money-saving devices that have been invented to minimize the cost of gas and give comfort to the housekeeper. Demonstrators are always present to explain the uses of the several inventions. The phone number is 2322.

No home is complete in Honolulu without a ukulele, a piano and a Victor talking machine. The Bergstrom Music Co., with its big store on Fort street, will provide you with these—a Chickering, a Weber, a Kroeger for your mansion, or a tiny upright Boudoir for your cottage; and if you are a transient it will rent you a piano. The Bergstrom Music Co., phone 2321, books your theater tickets for the Royal Hawaiian Opera House.

In building your house, and after, you will need the expressman. The easiest way is to phone orders to 1281. This is the City Transfer Co., Jas. H. Love, Manager, King St., near fort.



HONOLULU'S BUSY CORNERS.



The Office Supply Co. on Fort street is the house that deals in office furniture. Here is maintained a complete typewriter repair department, and the Company is agent for the Remington typewriter, as well as for the GLOBE-WERNICKE filing and book case. The phone number of the Office Supply Company is 1143. A complete line of office stationery is carried, and a phone message is all that is needed to get what you need in your office.

If you locate in Honolulu, both for home and office, you will need furniture. J. Hopp & Co., Ltd., are fully competent to outfit you. Their great spacious store is on King street, opposite the Alexander

Young Building. Here you will find every kind of furniture that you would expect to see in a big San Francisco furniture emporium. This company is opening up a new line of office furniture, and it will be well to visit the show rooms. Phone No. 2111.

The business man in Hawaii outfits his office from the American-Hawaiian Paper and Supply Co. The wholesale and retail headquarters are at the corner of Fort and Queen streets. If there is anything from paper bags to blank books, paper of any quality, from a pound to a ton, the American-Hawaiian Paper Supply Company can fill the contract.



Silva's Toggery, on King Street, exhibits the finest display of Men's and Boys' Clothing to be seen in Hawaii. Everything to equip the polite man is kept in stock.

Honolulu as a Health Resort

The Post Office is located at the corner of Merchant and Bethel streets, and nearby, on King street, is the great china and outfitting house of Hawaii, that of Dimond & Co. Here you may secure real souvenir china of Hawaii, decorated with scenes on the islands. There are souvenir spoons and many interesting novelties designed to tempt both tourist and resident. There is also an entrance to Dimond's from the alley that leads to the postoffice, and the tourist will do well to pass through the establishment before he returns to his ship. There are many travelling conveniences carried by Dimond. One of these is an aluminum canteen, that carries two quarts and fits snugly to the body. There are four interesting floors at Dimond's with useful goods and choice art treasures on sale.

The Cross Roads Book Shop adjoins the Hawaiian News Co., and is a continuation of the great fashionable bazaar. In the Cross Roads Book Store the literature of America, Europe and the Orient is kept in stock. The novels of the day are received by every steamer. This is the bargain book store of the city.

People don't usually die in Honolulu, but when they do they phone in advance to Henry H. Williams, 1146 Fort street, phone number 1408, and he arranges the after details. If you are a tourist and wish to be interred in your own plot on the mainland, Williams will embalm you; or he will arrange all details for interment in Honolulu. Don't leave the Paradise of the Pacific for any other, but if you must, let your friends talk it over with Williams.

Honolulu is the ideal home of the bicyclist, horseman and driver of a rig. If you wish a good horse brought down from the mainland or from New Zealand, drop into the Club Stables on Kukui street, phone 1109, and you will learn all about the kind of horse you should have.

And, after you have gotten your horse, you will wish to feed him. The

Union Feed Co., with spreading warehouses, is to be found on the harbor front, at the corner of South and Allan streets. If you have not time to call phone No. 1868. Fred W. Macfarlane, who is president, has a ranch of his own on the island, and knows just what feed island horses need. The Union Feed Co. has the largest store of horse feed of every kind of any concern in the Islands. Its buildings near the sea front cut an imposing figure in the city.

The very fashionable shops are in the Alexander Young Building, and the largest of these is that of the Hawaiian News Co. Here the ultra fashionable stationery of latest design is kept in stock. Every kind of paper, wholesale or retail, is supplied, as well as printers' and binders' supplies. There are musical instruments of every kind in stock, even to organs and pianos and the Angelus piano player. Either the resident or the tourist will find the Hawaiian News Co. stores of interest. The phone is 2294.

Kona Coffee means the real bean grown in Hawaii. One firm in Hawaii, the McChesney Coffee Co., on Merchant street, makes a specialty of aging and perfecting the Hawaiian coffee bean. You may phone an order for a sack of this real Old Kona Coffee to be sent to friends in the States, but it is better to call in person and learn something of this Hawaiian product, used in the States by coffee blenders to lend flavor to the insipid South American coffee that floods the market.

If you have films, or need supplies, The Honolulu Photo Supply Co., Kodak headquarters, Fort Street, develops and prints for tourists within a few hours. All photo supplies, films, film packs, plates, cameras, island scenes, photographs, etc., always in stock. Developing 4x5 plates or film packs, 70 cents a dozen; roll films, 60 cents a dozen; printing, 70 cents. Fresh films packed in hermetically-sealed tins for use in the tropics at no extra charge.

For the Honolulu Home

• *There are splendid Home Hotels in Honolulu.*

VIDA VILLA, a number of cottages and a spacious house in a luxurious garden of palms, which is located at 1040 King street, where cars pass every five minutes toward the business center, or toward Waikiki beach. Rates per day, \$1.50; by the month, \$35.00 up. This home hotel is within walking distance of "down town." Mrs. L. B. Evans is proprietor of this beautiful property. Phone 1146.

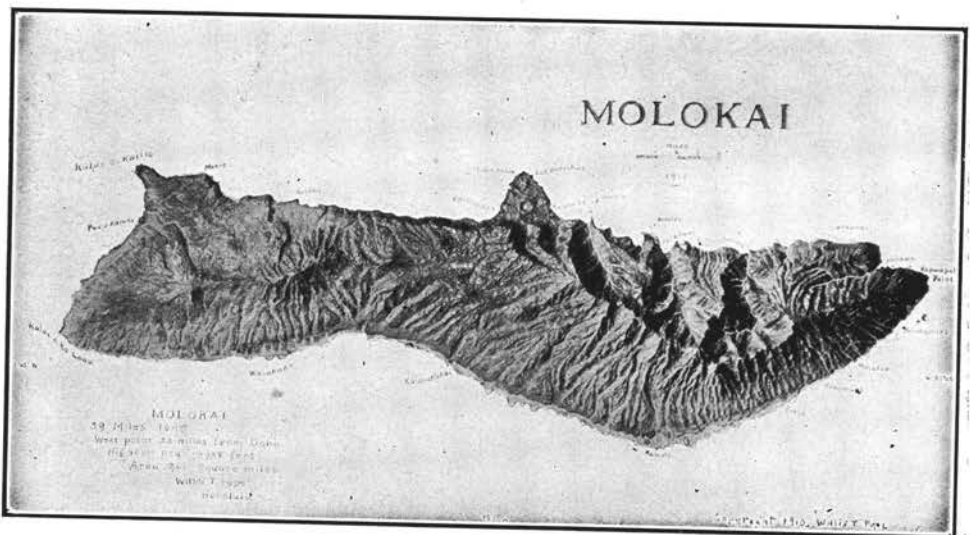
THE MACDONALD is situated in the fashionable Punahou quarter, a stately colonial building at the end of a double row of royal palms. On Punahou street, adjoining the Governor's residence, the Macdonald is convenient to either the Hotel street or Wilder avenue car lines. The rates are: \$2.00 per day, \$14.00 per week, \$60.00 per month and up. Mrs. Margaret Macdonald, proprietor.

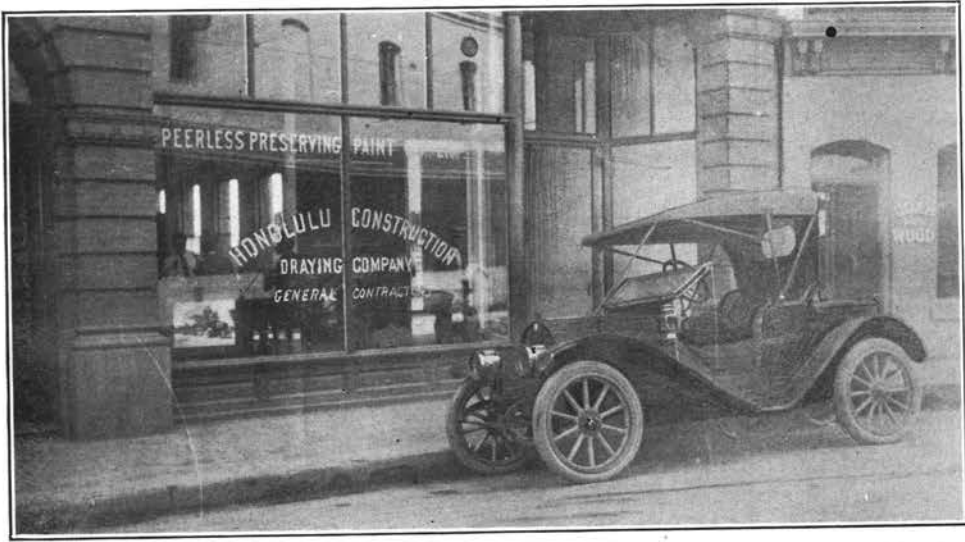
The Honolulu Jam and Chutney Factory, Mrs. R. A. Kearns, manager, is another concern made necessary by the growth of business. The factory on King and South street is commodious, airy and up-to-date. The manager likes visitors and takes pride in showing the native poha berry, the papaia, mango, guava, Hilo berry, tamarind and other Hawaiian fruits she turns into dainty

jams in bottles. You may see all these preserved before your eyes, or you may feast on the spot, and even then send home jars of freshly made Hawaiian jams. Presidents, princes, potentates have sampled these jams, and they often send back for more.

THE HAWAIIAN NEWS Co., in the Alexander Young building is another evidence of Honolulu's growth. This store has increased its business until it not only supplies the retail trade with stationery, but even supplies at times the stock and inks for the Mid-Pacific Magazine.

In front of the Chambers Drug Store, at the corner of Fort and King streets, the main street car lines intersect; here the shoppers and business men wait for their cars. Usually they count on missing a car or two while they sit and chat at the open soda fountain that the Chambers Drug Company has placed before their spacious open doorway on the corner. At Chambers' drug store the bewildered tourist of the day from the big liners is set straight, introduced to Dole's bottled pineapple juice, the drink of the country, advised as to the sights of the city, supplied with any perfumes, candies or drugs he may need during his stay, and made to feel at home.





Peerless Preserving Paint Company, Ltd., and the Honolulu Construction and Draying their offices at 65 Queen Street. A postal or telephone call (2281) will be responded to by a foreman, who will give full particulars and a careful estimate.

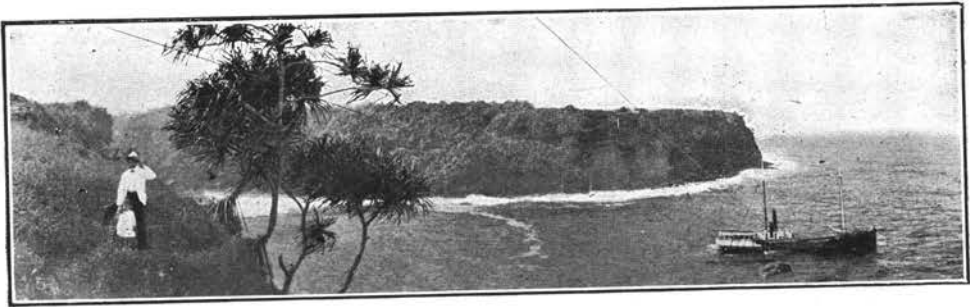
The Post Office is located at the corner of Merchant and Bethel streets, and nearby, on King street, is the great china and outfitting house of Hawaii, that of Dimond & Co. Here you may secure real souvenir china of Hawaii, decorated with scenes on the islands. There are souvenir spoons and many interesting novelties designed to tempt both tourist and resident.

The Consolidated Soda Water Works Co., Ltd., 601 Fort street, are the largest in the Territory and well worth a visit at lunch time. Aerated waters cost but little in Hawaii, from 35 cents a dozen bottles up. The Consolidated is agent

for Hires Root Beer and puts up a Kola Mint aerated water that is delicious, besides a score of other flavors. Phone 2171 for a case, or try a bottle at any store.

Are you thinking of building?

Harry L. Kerr, in the McCandless Building, is the dean of the Honolulu architects. He has designed and superintended the construction of houses innumerable in the city, to say nothing of churches, business blocks, the Yokohama Specie Bank, and the big concrete building of the Hawaiian Fertilizer Co., the largest of its kind this side of the Rockies.





The Story of the Honolulu Banks



The several banks of Honolulu, some of them more than half a century in business, have never felt the financial gales that have passed over the mainland.

In Honolulu there is no "booming." The saying is, "The banks won't stand for it," and they don't. That, perhaps, is why Honolulu is the most prosperous city of its size in the world.

To quote briefly from the San Francisco Chronicle of recent date—speaking of the progressive banks of Hawaii—taking the Banks of Honolulu in the order of their ages:

The Banking House of Bishop & Co. was established August 17, 1858, and has occupied its premises on the corner of Merchant and Kaahumanu streets since the year 1877. The operations of this Bank began with the encouragement of the whaling business, then the leading industry of the Islands, and the institution has ever since been closely identified with the industrial and commercial progress of the Islands. The partners in the firm consist of Mr. S. M. Damon and Mr. Allen W. T. Bottomley. On June 30, 1911, the deposits with this Bank amounted to \$4,898,646.86. Bishop & Co. are correspondents for the American Express Company and Thos. Cook & Son. In its fifty-three years business the Bank has established connections with other banking establishments all over the world, and its Domestic and Foreign Letters of Credit are found by clients to be highly satisfactory. Cable address: "Snomad."

"The Bank of Hawaii, Ltd., was incorporated December 27, 1897. The start was made with a cash capital of \$300,000, increased to \$600,000; at the end of the first quarter, March, 1898, the deposits totalled \$196,000. On December 31, 1909, the total was \$3,721,642.07. The loans in March, 1898, \$323,026; in December, 1909, \$2,690,-

603.23. The capital surplus and undivided profits amounted to \$1,121,372, or more than the total of any other bank in the Hawaiian Islands. This bank is a monument to the financial acumen of the late C. M. Cooke; his son, C. H. Cooke, is its president. The Bank of Hawaii has spacious quarters on the main business corner of Honolulu, Merchant and Fort streets. This bank also conducts a savings department.

The First National Bank stands at the corner of Fort and King streets, the heart of the business district. This bank is the depository in Hawaii of the U. S. Government, and began business October 1, 1900; its business has increased by leaps and bounds, it having paid over a quarter of a million in dividends on the capital stock of \$500,000. The deposits March 29, 1910, were \$1,301,638.76; surplus, \$135,000. Total assets, \$2,332,772.37. This progressive bank will soon remove to a new building of its own. The officers are: Cecil Brown, President; M. P. Robinson, Vice-President; L. Tenney Peck, Cashier.

"The Yokohama Specie Bank, a branch of the famous Japanese institution, with a subscribed capital of \$24,000,000 and a paid-up capital of \$15,000,000, has just moved into its magnificent new building at the corner of Merchant and Bethel streets, opposite the postoffice and Bishop & Co. The officers of the Yokohama Specie Bank, Mr. Y. Akai, Manager; T. Suto and S. Takagi, pro-managers; Y. Murakami, Accountant. A visit to this institution is well worth while. It is the most up-to-date fireproof building in Hawaii, the interior being finished in bronze marble. Branches of the Yokohama Specie Bank are found everywhere throughout the world."

Honolulu has reason to be proud of her banks.



Honolulu .

Trust Companies

Honolulu was one of the first cities to adopt the idea of the trust company, and the Hawaiian Trust Co., organized in 1898, was the first to be established on the islands; J. R. Galt is its present head. The Henry Waterhouse Co., Ltd., was born January 1st, 1903, succeeding Henry Waterhouse, who began business in 1852; Robert Shingle has been President of the Trust Co. from its inception. The Trent Trust Co. was organized in June, 1907, by Richard H. Trent, formerly of the Waterhouse Trust Co., and Treasurer (thrice reelected) of Honolulu.

The business life of Honolulu is expanding in every direction. New and successful enterprises are established while older ones extend their spheres. The newest Trust Company is the Guardian Trust, in the Judd building, largely an incorporation of the trusteeship of W. O. Smith; yet in the few years of its existence this concern has so demonstrated its fitness as a guardian of the interests of minors and others that it has had more than once to increase its capitalization, until it is now the recognized caretaker of estates that are left in trust.

The Hawaiian Trust Co., for instance, in July, 1910, had charge of \$7,500,000 worth of property. This company has for a decade or more administered the Brewer estate, which owns a large section of the business heart of Honolulu. The Hawaiian Trust Co. insures the buildings, collects the rents, makes repairs, pays taxes and turns over to the heirs their just returns. This company, organized by ex-Governor of Hawaii, George R. Carter, occupies a handsome building on Fort street between King and Merchant streets. The telephone number is 1255.

The Henry Waterhouse Trust Co., a \$200,000 incorporation, with \$100,000 issued and paid, occupies the spacious quarters at the corner of Fort and Merchant streets. Here the wireless system for Hawaii was born, and housed until very recently. There are spacious vaults for valuable papers, insurance department, real estate feature, and every department common to the up-to-date trust company. The managers were for years associated with Henry Waterhouse, before the firm that had stood for half a century was incorporated as a trust company. The telephone number is 1208.

The Trent Trust Co., incorporated in 1907 with a paid-in capital of \$50,000, now has \$100,000 in fully-paid cash capital and an earned surplus account of \$20,000. Its assets have grown until they stand now at \$270,000 gross; and the policy of the Company in conserving the financial and property interests of its clients has proven so satisfactory to its patrons that its list of customers shows steady growth from year to year; and three different times has it been found necessary to enlarge its quarters in order to handle its increasing business. The Trent Trust Co. makes a specialty of handling estates, collecting incomes, and investing surplus or idle funds. In this branch of its business it has clients in many parts of the world, including the British Isles, Europe, China, Japan, and the American mainland from Boston to San Francisco and up into Canada. The Company also does a large real estate and general insurance business, representing in the Islands the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, and some strong fire companies. Its membership in the Honolulu Stock and Bond Exchange enables it to buy and sell securities on the best favorable terms.

Industrial Honolulu

Honolulu will in time become a manufacturing center. Already the pineapple industry has begun to bring this about.

Lewers & Cooke, on King street, opposite the Young Building, maintain the largest establishment of the kind in Hawaii. This firm not only occupies the entire three floors of what is architecturally the finest business building in Honolulu, but it also maintains a two-story concrete office building on its lumber yard property, and spacious stable buildings. It is the boast of Lewers & Cooke that they supply all materials required for the erection of buildings from the foundation until ready for the furniture. This firm sends its own four-masted schooner to the Coast for cargoes of redwood, oak, ash, hickory, sugar pine and all kinds of woods. It also imports hardware of every description, and a full and complete line of Fuller's house paints, to say nothing of the latest fashions in stains and wallpapers, oil and mattings. If you need tanks, lime, cement, bricks, terra cotta or any one of the thousand and one requirements in house building, call up No. 1261, and rest assured that Lewers & Cooke will see to all matters.

The best butter that comes to Honolulu is the Australian butter that is brought fresh each month by the Metropolitan Meat Market, on King street. This butter is remarkable both for its perfect flavor and for keeping qualities. A phone message to 1814 will insure de-

livery any morning of the week. Heilbron and Louis are the proprietors of the Metropolitan, which is the large central market of Honolulu, and they guarantee their Australian butter.

One of the oldest and most reliable business houses of Honolulu is that of Allen & Robinson on Queen street, phone 2105. This firm for generations has supplied the people of Honolulu and those on the other islands with their building materials and paints. Their office is on Queen street, near the Inter-Island S. S. Building, and their lumber yards extend right back to the harbor front, where every kind of hard and soft wood grown on the coast is landed by the schooners that ply to Puget Sound.

Music is not neglected in Hawaii. Ernest Kaai has his Hawaiian Conservatory in the Alexander Young building, and here he teaches the use of the native ukulele. It is the Kaai Glee Club that provides all of the Social Music for Honolulu. In Hawaii people dance to vocal as well as to instrumental music and all of Kaai's musicians are excellent singers, who sing in both English and in Hawaiian. From Kaai's Glee Club the youth of Hawaii learn the songs of the people. Ernest Kaai can supply a quartette for a small dance or as many as fifty musicians for a big public affair.

It is worth while visiting the studio and studying the native Hawaiian musical instruments.



SHOPPING IN HONOLULU

The oldest established Dry Goods House in Honolulu is "Sachs'," situated at the corner of Fort and Beretania Sts. For over a quarter of a century this store has held an enviable reputation for high-class merchandise. The beautiful court dresses worn at the receptions and balls in the days of the Hawaiian Monarchy were made by this firm. Then, as now, Sachs' was the rendezvous for ladies who desired the very best in Silks and Dress Fabrics, Tapestries, Draperies, Linens, Laces and Millinery. Their Millinery Establishment will be found particularly interesting to tourists who wish light and pretty hats for tropical wear at reasonable prices. The following are a few of the lines for which "Sachs'" has the exclusive agency; they can only be obtained at "Sachs'": "Knox" Ladies' Hats, "Memo" Corsets, "Onyx" Hosiery in Silk and Lisle, "Fowne's" Gloves, "Knox" Panama Hats, The "Delineator," "Butterick" patterns, and the "Modart" front-lacing corset.

The fashionable grocery store of Henry May & Co. occupies the entire middle of this block. It takes time for a newcomer to know and realize the immense variety of groceries carried by this leading supply store of the city. Henry May & Co. make a specialty of their fine roasted Kona (native) coffee, and have established a coffee mill and steam roaster; but all of the edible products of Hawaii are displayed, to

say nothing of an exposition-like array in the two big adjoining stores of canned goods from California and every part of the United States and Europe.

The man's jeweler in Honolulu is Vieira, on Hotel street, near Bishop and the Alexander Young Hotel. Vieira will supply you with a natty scarf pin for \$1.50 or he will make you an exclusive design, Hawaiian if you prefer, at prices ranging from two or three dollars up to a hundred or more if you are fond of diamonds. Vieira will design watch charms or enamel the Hawaiian coat-of-arms on your watch; and best of all he will gladly suggest a piece of jewelry suitable for your wife or other member of the family. Mail address J. A. R. Vieira, 113 Hotel St., phone 2231.

Max Greenbaugh is one of the energetic young men who have come to Hawaii, studied conditions and the growing demands of the populace, and has made good. Not only has Greenbaugh established permanent showrooms in the Hawaiian Hotel, where every kind of dry goods from the mainland factories are displayed, but on King street, in the heart of the business center of Honolulu, he has his representative who sees to it that throughout the islands any store that needs restocking can replenish its shelves from start to finish through Max Greenbaugh, manufacturers' agent in Honolulu.



Around the City

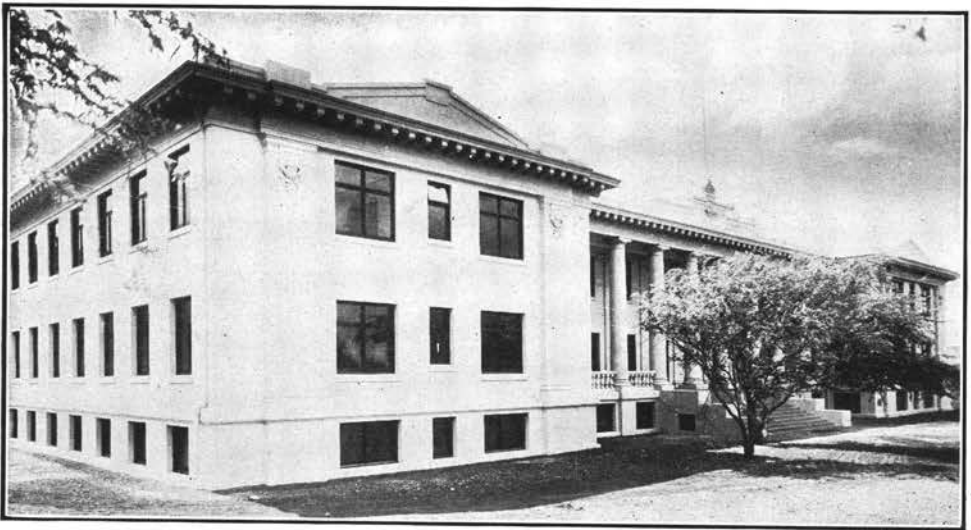
Probably no pretentious house built in Honolulu during the last half century has been completed without the assistance of E. O. Hall & Son, Fort and King streets, phone No. 1854. You might completely furnish your house from top to bottom at Hall & Son's. There is a floor given over to crockery and kitchen ware of every kind and description. In fact, lumber provided, you might order material to build and equip your house from Hall & Son's. There is a hardware basement and a ground-floor from which the gardener or small farmer might secure his entire outfit. If you are thinking of painting your house within or without, it is Hall & Son who handle the Sherwin-Williams paints. If you need a gas engine, motorcycle or an ordinary pedal bike, Hall & Son have them in stock. If you are interested in sporting goods, they are the agents for Spaldings' goods. In fact, E. O. Hall & Son is the big retail department store of the Territory of Hawaii, where you may purchase or order any and everything, from a pin to a locomotive.

Fort is the leading business street of Honolulu, and above is pictured the in-



terior of one of its leading stores, that of H. F. Wichman & Co., Jewelers.

Seemingly the big store of H. F. Wichman & Co., Ltd., occupies more than half the block on Fort street between King and Hotel streets. Wichman's is one of the show places of the city. Here you may profitably spend a day over the great cases of silverware. If you have jewels and need setting, are interested in diamonds, or are looking for a wedding present, you will visit Wichman's.

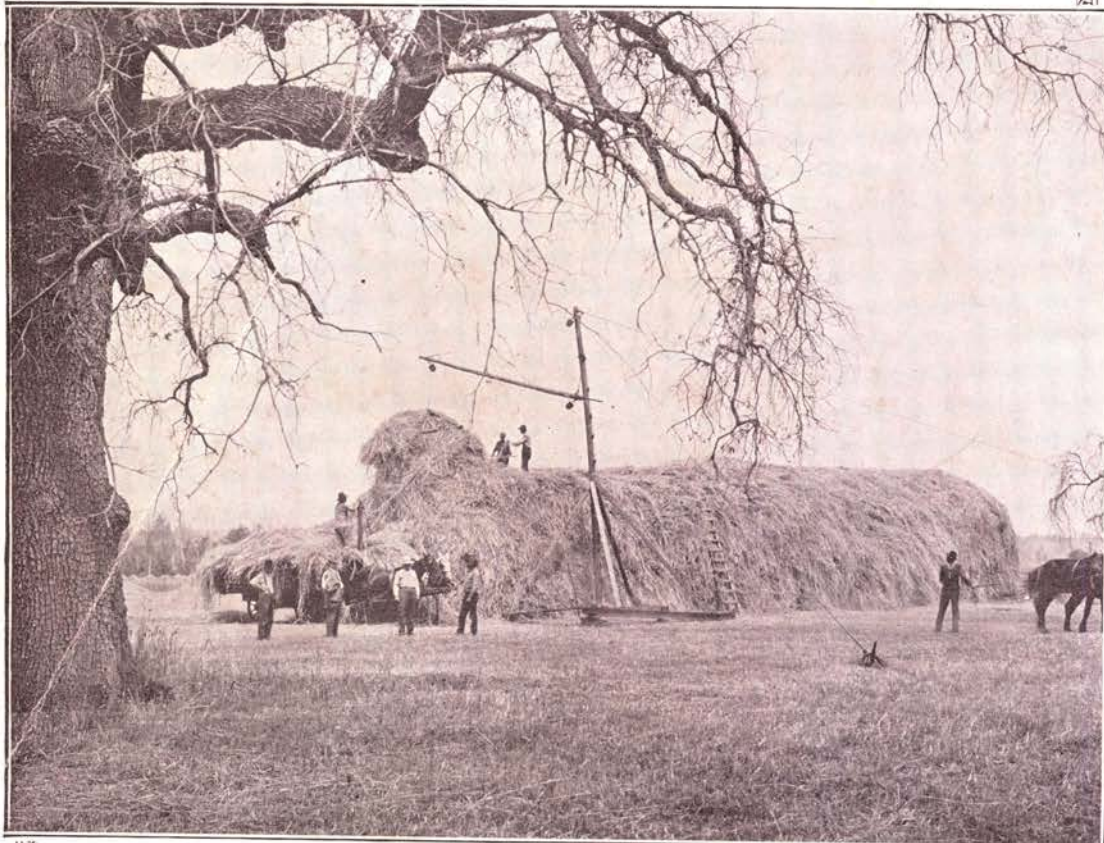


The College of Hawaii, one of the 41 Buildings Erected in Honolulu in 1912 by the Lord-Young Engineering Co., Ltd.



FARM MORTGAGES

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There is probably no better farm land in the world than that embraced in the Alfalfa soils of Sacramento and San Joaquin Valleys.

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Chas. A. Stanton & Co., Inc.,

First National Bank Building,

San Francisco, California.